

FALL  
ISSUE  
No. 2



ALL



10¢

# WINNERS

COMICS



starring  
**CAPTAIN  
AMERICA** and  
BUCKY  
HUMAN TORCH  
AND TORO  
SUB-MARINER  
STROYER  
LIZZER

5 FAMOUS  
ACTION-PACKED  
FEATURES





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# BACK COMES THE DREADED **RED SKULL**

BACK FROM THE REALM OF DEFEAT---  
CRYING FOR REVENGE ON CAPTAIN  
AMERICA AND BUCKY!--- WHAT IS THE  
MEANING OF THE STRANGE, LOW WHIS-  
TLE.... THAT IS ALWAYS FOLLOWED BY  
GRIM DEATH?

CAPTAIN AMERICA DARES TO  
SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF THE NEWEST  
AND MOST TERRIFYING CREATION OF  
DESTRUCTION EVER INVENTED BY

*The* **RED SKULL**  
IN THE SPINE-CHILLING MYSTERY OF

*The* **WHISTLING DEATH---**  
JUST ONE OF THE MANY SMASH-ACTION  
FILLED CASES FROM THE PERSONAL  
FILES OF CAPTAIN AMERICA IN THE

*Next* **ISSUE of**

# CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS



**DON'T  
MISS  
A  
SINGLE  
COPY!**

**Special OFFER**  
for READERS of  
**ALL WINNERS**  
COMICS

**NOW** ...YOU TOO... CAN JOIN  
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S  
SENTINELS  
of LIBERTY and

THEREBY HELP CAPTAIN AMERICA AND  
BUCKY IN THEIR GREAT WAR AGAINST  
SPIES IN OUR COUNTRY!



LET'S ALL  
GET TOGETHER  
BEHIND CAP AND  
BUCKY... BE ON THE CONSTANT  
LOOKOUT FOR  
SPIES...

THIS BADGE  
IS OF HIGH QUAL-  
ITY METAL--THE  
SAME AS  
USED BY  
G-MEN  
AND POLICE  
OFFICERS.  
IT IS NOT A PIC-  
TURE BUTTON  
NOVELTY.



SEND THIS COUPON OR  
WRITE CLEARLY ON  
A SEPARATE PIECE OF PAPER  
ALONG WITH  
**10¢**  
**CAPTAIN AMERICA**  
DEPT. W-330 WH2 ST.  
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.  
AND YOU WILL RECEIVE A  
BADGE AND MEMBERSHIP CARD

Watch for the  
**BIG CLUB NEWS**  
AND SECRET CODE  
THE NEXT BIG ISSUE  
of CAPTAIN AMERICA

I AM ENCLOSING **10¢** W  
I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY  
AND HELP TO FIGHT SPIES AND TRAITORS TO THE U.S.A.  
NAME AND ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY AND STATE: \_\_\_\_\_

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1941

# HUMAN TORCH

and  
**TORO**  
*The Flaming Kid*

**CARNIVAL  
of DEATH!**

**W**HITE IS FOR SNOW AND RED IS FOR BLOOD--AND THERE'S PLENTY OF BOTH WHEN DEATH CRASHES THE GATE OF THE WINTER CARNIVAL! SO PUT ON YOUR SKIS, AND HOLD YOUR BREATH BECAUSE TORCH AND TORO ARE GOING TO TAKE YOU FOR A R-R-IDE DOWN THE CORPSE STREWN TRAIL OF AN ATHLETIC KILLER WHO DIDN'T MIND MIXING SPORTS WITH MURDER!!!

**T**HE TRAIL BEGINS ON THE SKI RUN AT CALM LAKE, SOCIETY'S WINTER PLAY SPOT, WHERE TORCH AND TORO EXPECTED TO SPEND A QUIET VACATION. BUT...



WHAT'S THAT  
HOWLING?  
IT DOESN'T  
SOUND  
HUMAN!

YOU'RE  
TELLING ME?  
B-R-R!



**BUT, DON'T MIND THE HOWLING, DEAR READER--JUST KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS SKIER... A MARKED MAN!!**



**M**ARKED FOR DEATH! IT COMES, A SILVER FLASH AGAINST THE BLUE SKY!

**AR-RR!**



**TORCH EXAMINES THE SKIER...**

DEAD! WHY... IT'S JIMMY MACK, ONE OF THE CARNIVAL'S PROMOTERS!



THE KNIFE CAME FROM THE DIRECTION OF THAT HOWLING WE HEARD...SO TURN ON THE HEAT!



**TORCH AND TORO FLAME INTO ACTION, ZOOMING UPWARD!**





HEAR HIM HOWL! LIKE A  
DOG BAYING AT THE MOON!  
HE MUST BE NUTS!



AS TORCH AND TORO HURTLE DOWNWARD,  
THEY CATCH A GLIMPSE OF A TERRIBLE  
VISAGE, ALMOST SPLIT BY AN IRREGULAR SCAR!



**S**UDDENLY AN AVALANCHE DESCENDS  
UPON THEM... DOUSING THEIR FLAME!







OUR HOWLING PAL  
GOT AWAY, BUT  
HE LEFT  
BEHIND...

GULP... B-R-R-R!  
THIS IS NO PLACE  
FOR ME!



...A MATCH FOLDER  
WITH THE NAME OF  
THE HOTEL THAT'S HELP-  
ING TO SPONSOR THE  
CARNIVAL! FORTUNATELY  
WE'RE STOPPING  
THERE! LET'S GO!

THEIR BODIES DRIED,  
TORCH AND TORO SHOOT  
INTO THE AIR...



LOOK!  
AN AMBULANCE!  
THEY'VE FOUND  
MACK'S BODY!



GUESS THEY'RE TAKING  
HIM TO THE MORGUE!  
C'MON KID... BACK  
TO THE HOTEL!

TORCH EXAMINES THE  
HOTEL REGISTER...



HMM... SO MACK  
AND HIS CO-PROMOTER,  
HOWE, WERE BOTH  
STOPPING HERE. THINK  
I'LL HAVE A TALK  
WITH HOWE!



HERE'S HOPING  
HOWE CAN SHED  
SOME LIGHT ON  
THE MYSTERY!

RIGHT! I  
DON'T LIKE  
MYSTERIES  
UNLESS  
THEY'RE  
SOLVED!



HELLO, MR. HOWE...  
WE'RE INVESTIGATING YOUR  
PARTNER'S DEATH... DID  
HE HAVE ANY ENEMIES?

YES!



IF ANYONE WANTED TO KILL MACK, IT WAS PRICE...YOU SEE...



"BACK IN THE HEY DAY OF VAUDEVILLE, MACK AND I OPERATED A THEATRE..."



"... PRICE WAS A KNIFE THROWER IN ONE OF THE SHOWS..."



"ONE NIGHT THE THEATRE WAS SWEEPED BY A MYSTERIOUS FIRE."

HELP! I'M BURNING!



"PRICE WAS TERRIBLY SCARRED. IT DROVE HIM CRAZY...HE ACCUSED MACK!"

YOU STARTED THE FIRE TO COLLECT THE INSURANCE BECAUSE THE BUSINESS WAS GOING TO POT... JUST WAIT UNTIL I GET OUT!



DON'T BE A SAP, PRICE!

"THERE WAS SOME EVIDENCE OF ARSON. MACK WAS ARRESTED ON PRICES CHARGE... BUT THE VERDICT WAS..."



NOT GUILTY!

"PRICE, A HOWLING MANIAC, WAS COMMITTED TO AN INSANE ASYLUM!"

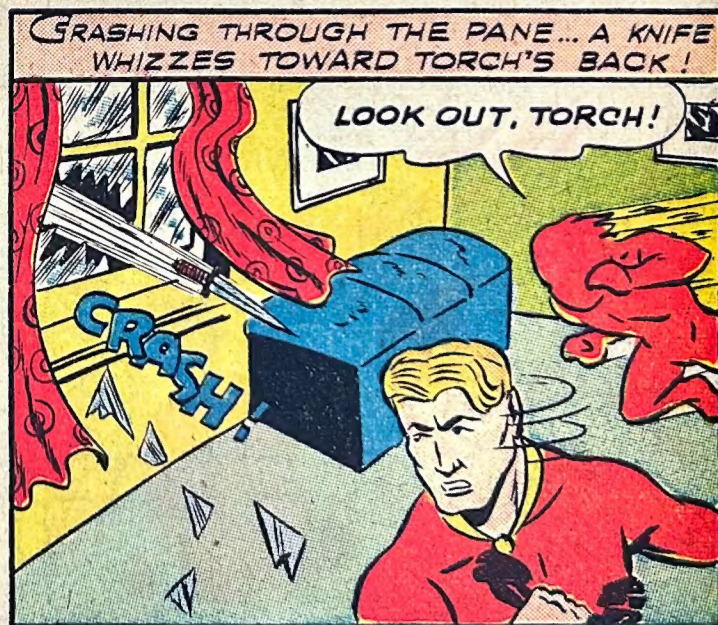


HE SWORE HE'D GET REVENGE! BUT HOW COULD HE WHEN HE'S IN THE ASYLUM?

I WONDER?

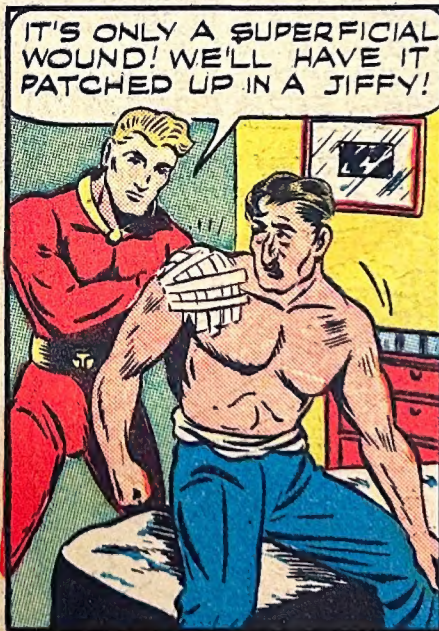








**T**HE TWO FLAMING PALS  
ZOOM INTO HOWE'S ROOM.





STOP STALLING, HOWE!  
IF YOU DON'T TALK FAST,  
I'LL MAKE YOU LOOK  
LIKE SOMETHING THEY  
THREW IN AN ASH-CAN!



OKAY! I KILLED MACK...  
HE WOULDN'T PLAY BALL...



"I SUGGESTED WE POCKET  
ALL THE CARNIVAL DOUGH,  
INSTEAD OF SPLITTING WITH  
THE HOTEL, BUT..."

YOU KNOW I  
DON'T DO BUSINESS  
THAT WAY, HOWE...  
SCRAM!



"THEN AND THERE, I DE-  
CIDED TO MURDER MACK,  
GRAB THE ENTIRE RE-  
CEIPTS, AND DISAPPEAR"

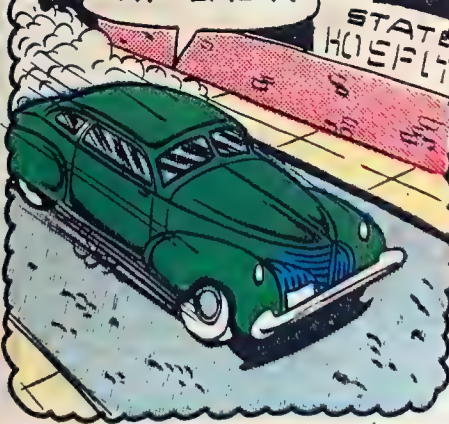
"I ENGINEERED PRICE'S ES-  
CAPE FROM THE ASYLUM.  
I INTENDED TO USE HIM  
AS A SCAPEGOAT..."

"I HID HIM IN A MOUNTAIN  
SHACK NOT FAR FROM HERE.  
I HAD HIM TEACH ME HOW  
TO THROW A KNIFE!"

FIRST, I'VE  
GOT TO  
COVER MY  
TRACKS!



I'M FREE! I'M FREE!  
AT LAST!



"ACTUALLY HE'D FOR-  
GOTTEN MACK OTHER-  
WISE I'D HAVE USED  
HIM TO COMMIT THE  
MURDER! I USED A  
PLASTIC MASK TO RE-  
SEMBLE  
HIS  
FACE!"



AND YOU STARTED  
THAT THEATRE FIRE,  
TOO! WE'LL PUT IT  
ON PAPER! A  
SIGNED CONFESSION!



THE WILY KILLER DRAWS OUT A  
FOUNTAIN PEN...

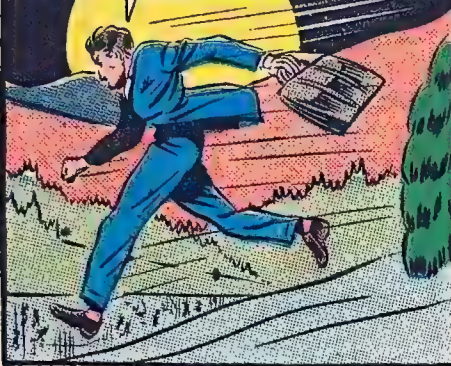
WHAT? NO INK? TEAR GAS  
INSTEAD...MY, WHAT A SURPRISE!





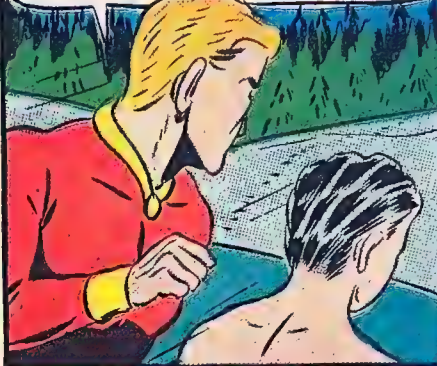
**H**OWE FLEES TOWARD CALM LAKE WHERE SCORES ARE SKIMMING ACROSS THE ICE...

I NEVER THOUGHT THEY'D WEEP SO MUCH TO SEE ME GO! HA! HA!



**T**HEIR "CRYING SPELL" OVER, TORCH AND TORO HIT THE TRAIL TO GET HOWE...

HE'S PROBABLY HEADING FOR THE RAILROAD ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE!

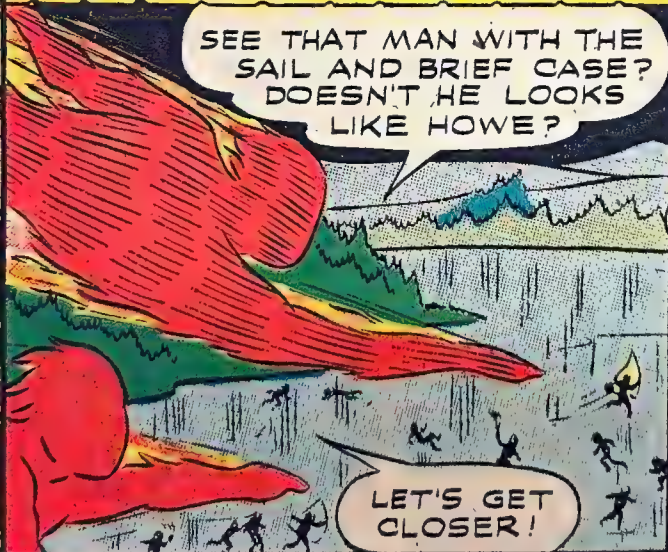


UP WE GO! BET WE MAKE THOSE SKATER'S TORCHES LOOK LIKE CANDLELIGHT!



**T**HE CRIMSON GLOW OF THEIR BODIES IS REFLECTED BY THE ICE...

SEE THAT MAN WITH THE SAIL AND BRIEF CASE? DOESN'T HE LOOKS LIKE HOWE?



LET'S GET CLOSER!

IT'S HOWE, ALL RIGHT! HE PROBABLY CARRIED THE SKATING OUTFIT AND THE STOLEN MONEY IN THAT BRIEF CASE!

WHAT TH...? FEET, DO YOUR STUFF!

LOOK! A MAN AND BOY ON FIRE!



HE'S PANICKY... HEADING FOR THE END OF THE LAKE! NOT SO MANY PEOPLE THERE!

GOOD! NOW WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MELTING THE ICE!



OKAY, KID... LET'S BOUNCE SOME FIRE-BALLS ON HIS DOME!



IF HE SURVIVES THIS, HE DESERVES A MEDAL FOR BEING THE WORLD'S BEST FIGURE SKATER!







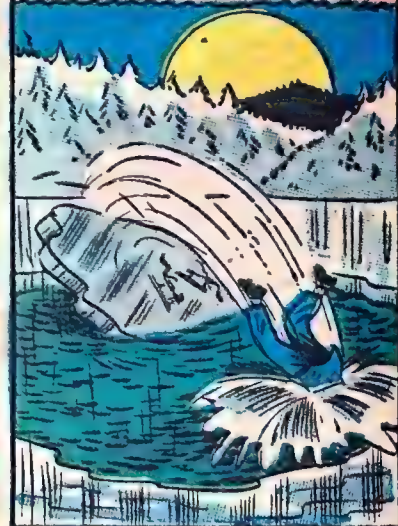
**T**ORO HURTTLES DOWN, HIS BODY DESCRIBING A BEAUTIFUL BUT OMINOUS CIRCLE---



**T**HE CIRCLE OF FLAME MELTS THE ICE, LEAVING HOWE ON A FLOE---



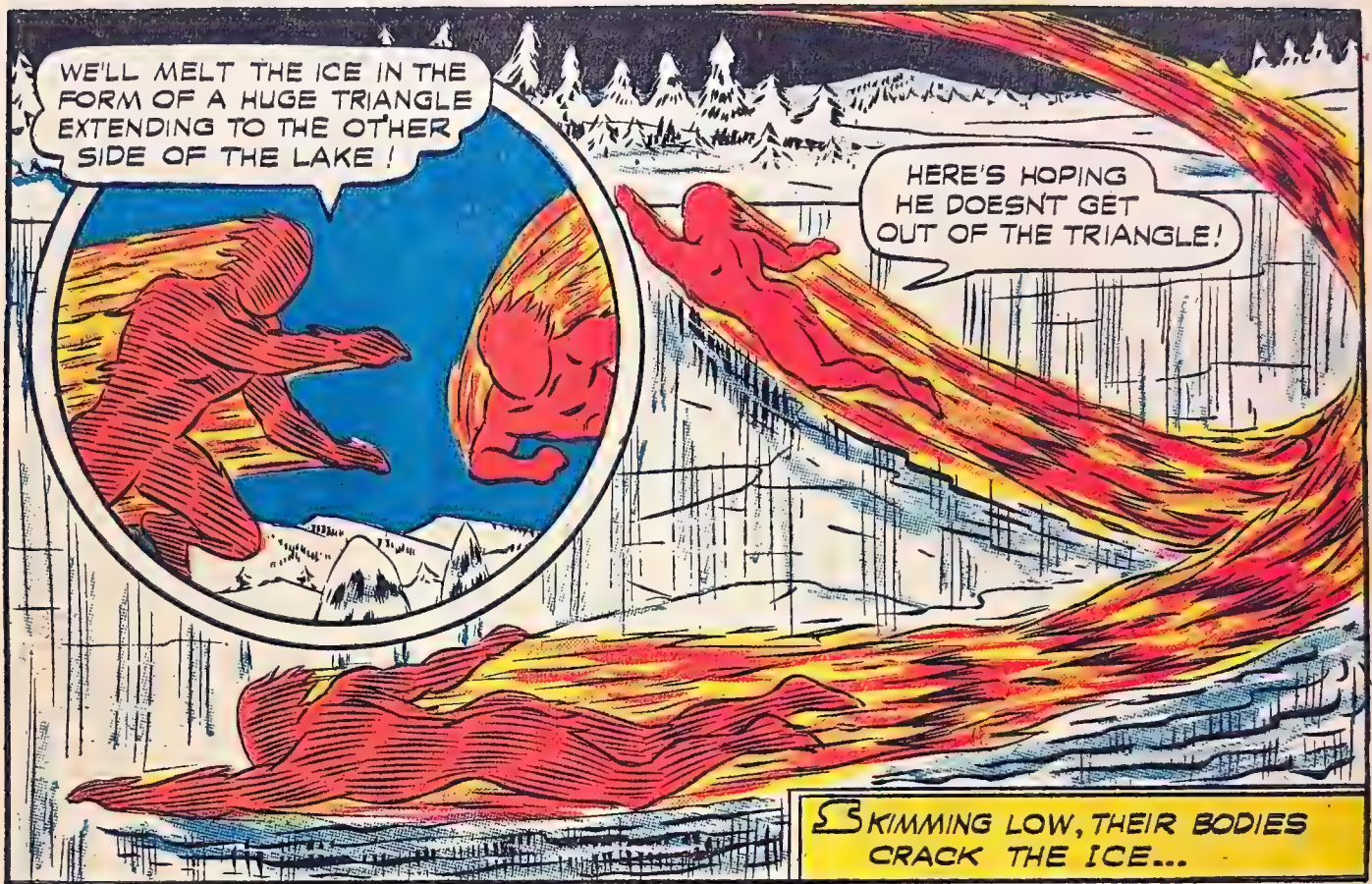
**I**NTO THE CHILLY DRINK GOES HOWE!



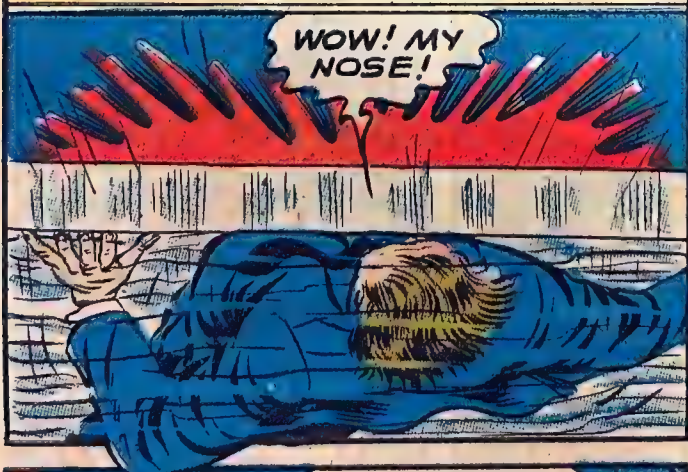
**B**UT HE'S NO DOPE!



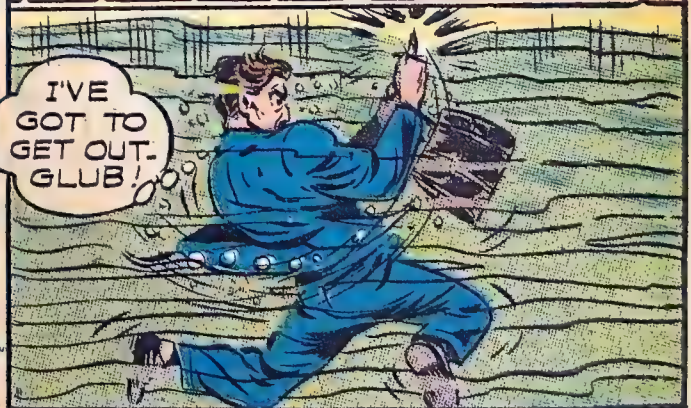




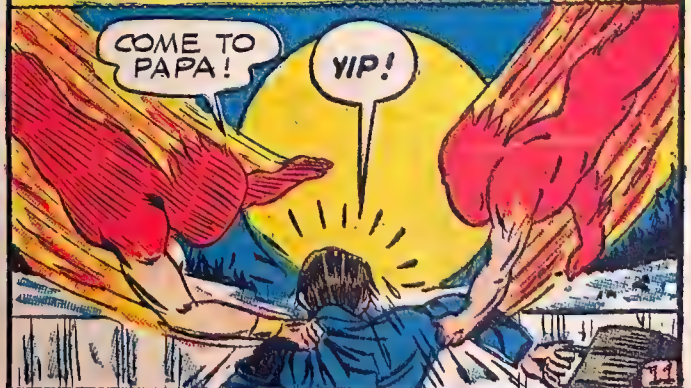
**H**HE DOESN'T! AND WHEN ICE CRACKS, IT GOES KERPLUNK!



**H**IS AIR SUPPLY CUT OFF WHEN THE TRIANGLE HIT THE WATER, HOWE WHIPS OUT A KNIFE!



**B**UT INTO ANOTHER! TORCH AND TORO, DOUSING THEIR HAND-FLAMES... POUNCE!







SHOW US  
WHERE YOU'VE  
GOT PRICE!

OKAY...HE'S  
UP ON  
MT.  
GAYNER!



1) "THREE POINT LANDING" NEAR  
A LONELY MOUNTAIN SHACK.

LEAD ON RAT... AND DON'T  
FORGET TO HAND  
OVER THE DOUGH!



GREAT SCOTT!  
HE'S CHAINED  
LIKE AN ANIMAL!



E-EEEE-OW!  
HOWE! LET ME GET  
AT HIM! I'LL TEAR  
HIM TO PIECES!



HE FED ME SCRAPS...  
I TAUGHT HIM HOW TO THROW  
KNIVES ...HE BEAT ME  
BECAUSE I WANTED TO GO  
BACK TO THE HOSPITAL!  
GRR-RR-R!



TORCH AND TORO HUSTLE  
HOWE INTO POLICE  
HEADQUARTERS...

HERE'S THE MAN WHO  
MURDERED  
MACK!



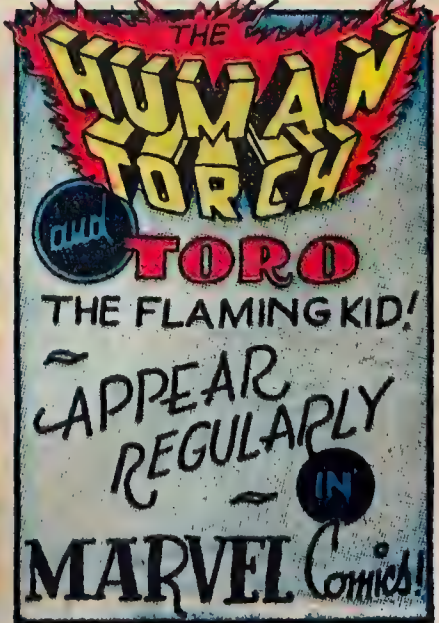
THE MONEY'S ALL HERE!  
YOU AND YOUR YOUNG  
FRIEND HAVE DONE  
A SWELL JOB!

YOU MAKE  
ME BLUSH,  
CHIEF!



TORCH AND TORO SEE PRICE  
RETURNED TO THE HOSPITAL.

POOR GUY... THE  
VICTIM OF  
CIRCUMSTANCES!



THE  
**HUMAN  
TORCH**  
TORO  
THE FLAMING KID!  
APPEAR  
REGULARLY  
IN  
**MARVEL Comics!**



**T**

HE SINISTER KING OF THE ISLANDS PREPARED A  
FLAMING DEATH FOR THE HELPLESS VICTIMS  
OF HIS WEIRD ORGANIZATION OF CRIME.....  
THE SECRET GOVERNMENT DOCUMENT WAS  
MORE PRECIOUS THAN LIFE ITSELF AND THE  
FATE OF A NATION HUNG IN THE BALANCE...  
BUT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY DARED  
TO CHALLENGE A HORRIBLE FATE  
AND WIPE OUT A FIFTH COL-  
UMN MENACE IN THE GRIM  
TEMPLE OF---THE MALAY IDOL!

JOE SIMON **A** JACK KIRBY  
FEATURE THRILLER  
FROM THE PERSONAL  
FILES OF  
CAPTAIN AMERICA



ALL  
WINNERS  
PROUDLY  
PRESENTS

# CAPTAIN AMERICA

in *The*  
STRANGE CASE  
of the MALAY  
IDOL



IN THE OFFICE OF COLONEL CARTER AT CAMP LEHIGH, STEVE ROGERS RECEIVES AN IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT.

ROGERS, I'M LEAVING FOR SINGAPORE TOMORROW ON A MILITARY MISSION. SO TO KEEP YOU OUT OF MISCHIEF AND THE GUARDHOUSE, I'M TAKING YOU ALONG AS MY AIDE.

I'VE ARRANGED FOR BUCKY BARNES TO ACCOMPANY US UNDER THE SAME STATUS. YOU WILL BOTH REPORT AT THE AIRFIELD AT NINE A.M. SHARP!

ONE THING MORE! WE'LL BE CARRYING SECRET DOCUMENTS OF GREAT IMPORTANCE THAT **MUST** REACH THE AUTHORITIES AT SINGAPORE. STRICTEST SECRECY MUST BE OBSERVED - UNDER STAND?

YES SIR!

BUT COLONEL CARTER'S STATEMENT HAS ALREADY ENTERED HOSTILE EARS...

I MUST REPORT THIS AT ONCE!

THE NEXT MORNING AT THE AIRPORT...

FLIGHT LIEUTENANT CONROY REPORTING SIR!

GLAD TO KNOW YOU LIEUTENANT!

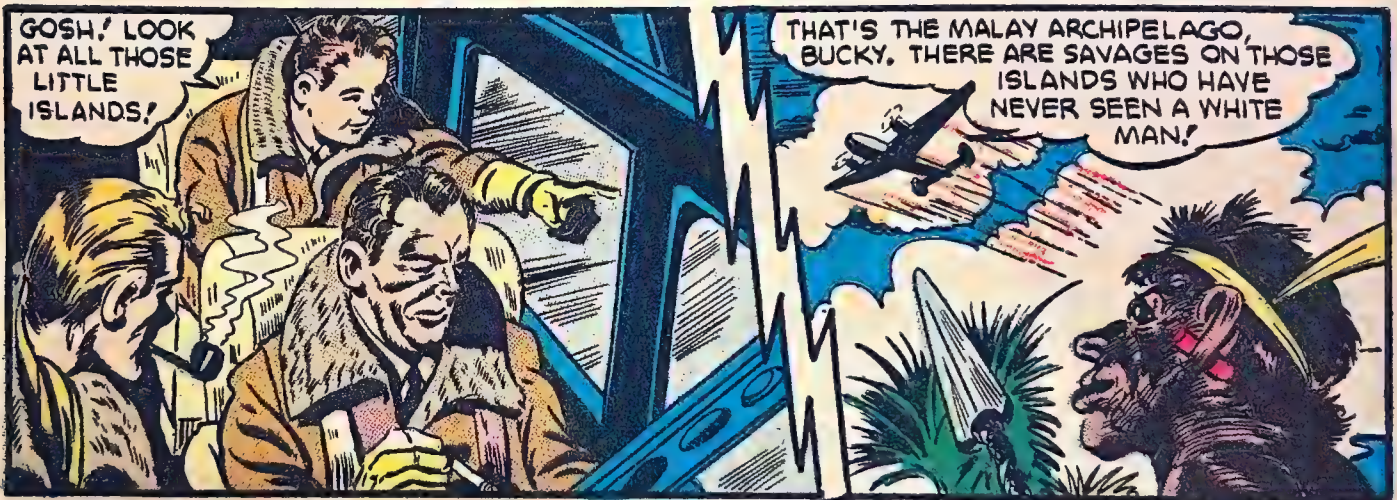
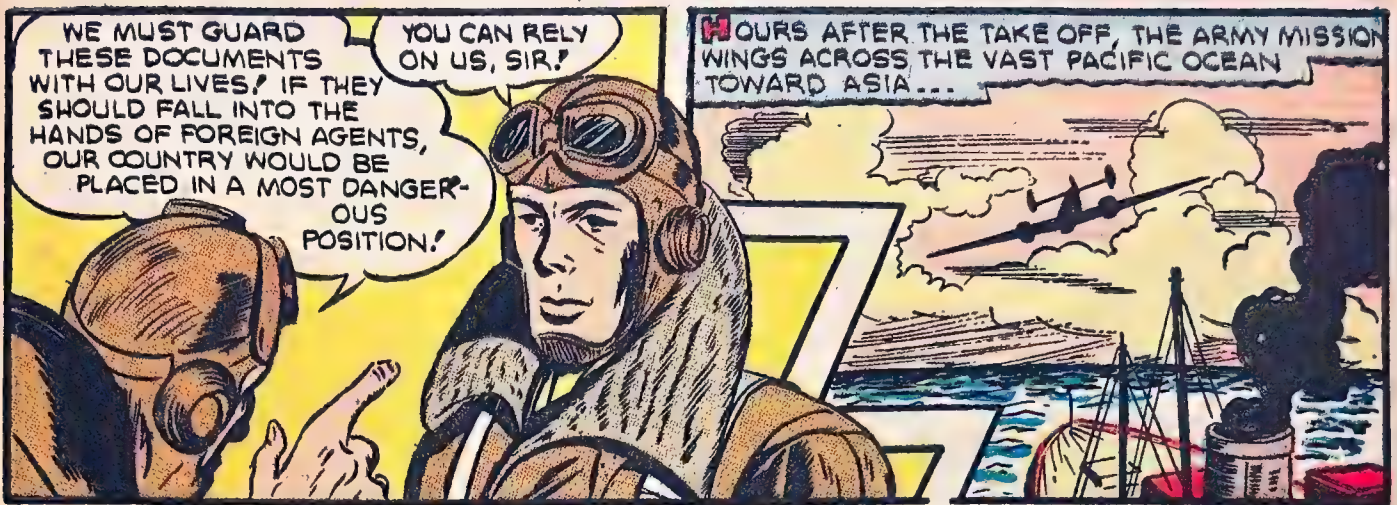
IT'S IMPERATIVE THAT WE TAKE OFF IMMEDIATELY!

YES SIR!

LATER, IN THE PLANE BEFORE THE TAKE-OFF!

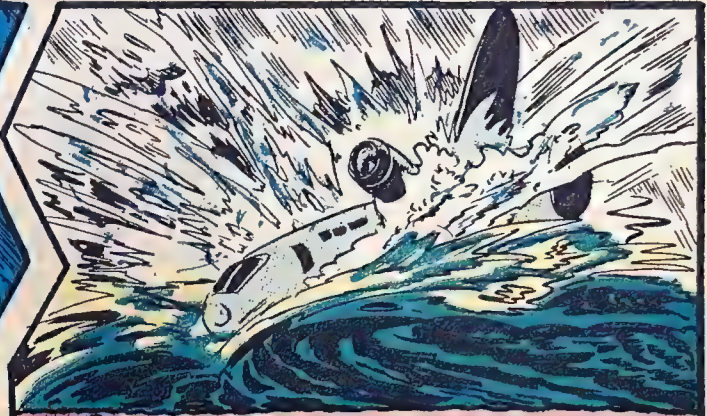
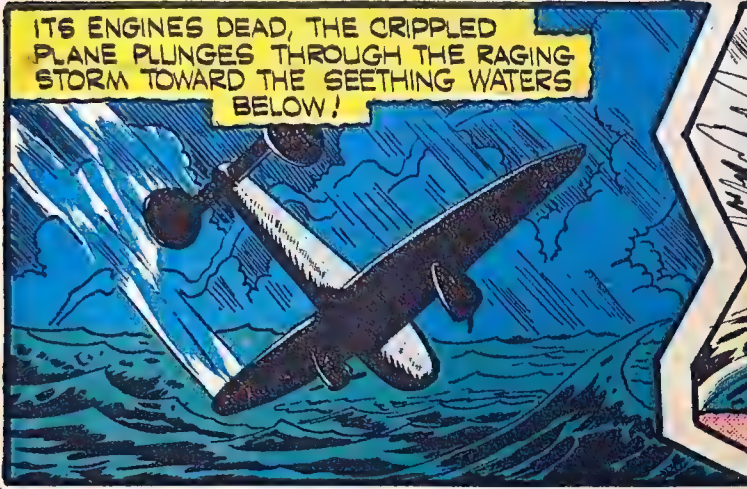
BEFORE WE TAKE OFF I WANT TO STRESS AGAIN THE IMPORTANCE OF THIS MISSION!





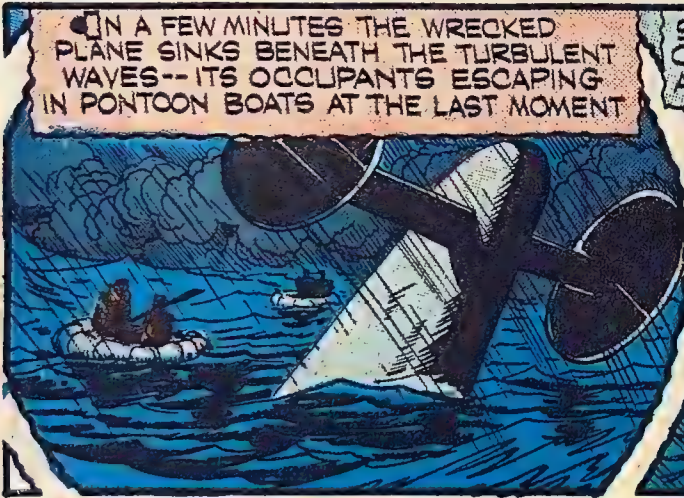


ITS ENGINES DEAD, THE CRIPPLED PLANE PLUNGES THROUGH THE RAGING STORM TOWARD THE SEETHING WATERS BELOW!

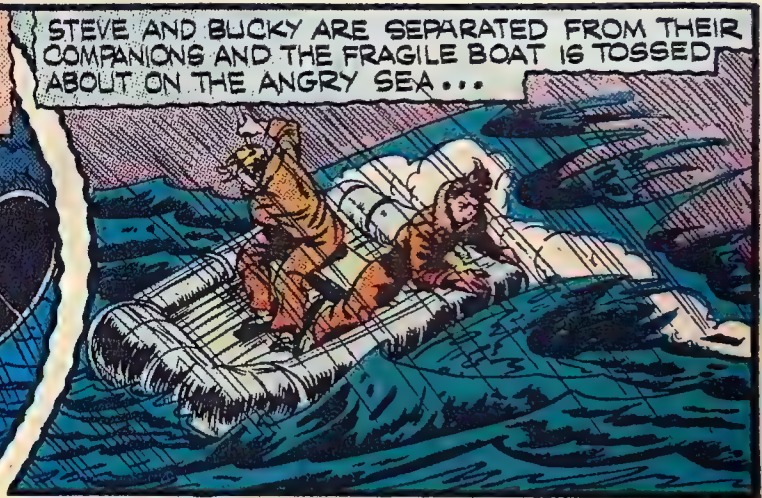


THE IMPACT OF THE CRASH RENTS THE PLANE FROM STEM TO STERN!!

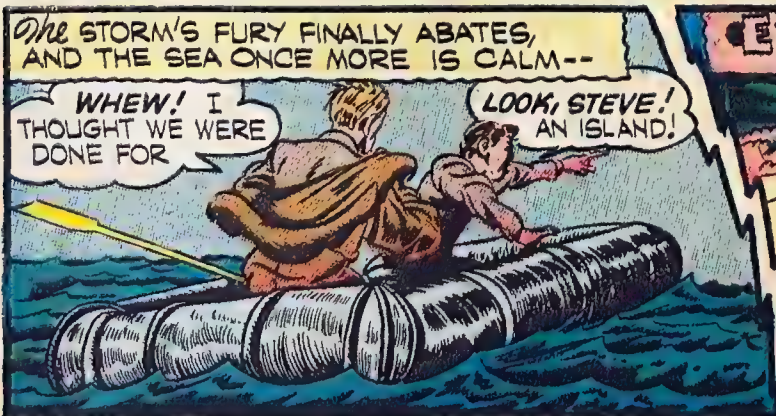
IN A FEW MINUTES THE WRECKED PLANE SINKS BENEATH THE TURBULENT WAVES-- ITS OCCUPANTS ESCAPING IN PONTOON BOATS AT THE LAST MOMENT



STEVE AND BUCKY ARE SEPARATED FROM THEIR COMPANIONS AND THE FRAGILE BOAT IS TOSSED ABOUT ON THE ANGRY SEA...



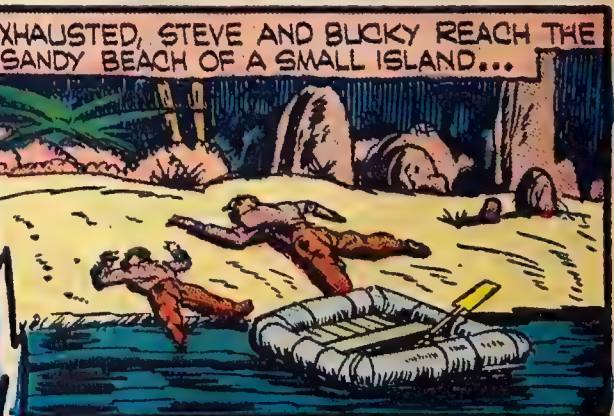
THE STORM'S FURY FINALLY ABATES, AND THE SEA ONCE MORE IS CALM--



WHEW! I THOUGHT WE WERE DONE FOR

LOOK, STEVE! AN ISLAND!

EXHAUSTED, STEVE AND BUCKY REACH THE SANDY BEACH OF A SMALL ISLAND...



AFTER A SHORT REST, STEVE AND BUCKY, WHILE SEARCHING FOR FOOD AND WATER, SUDDENLY HEAR THE DULL BOOMING OF DRUMS!

LISTEN! DRUMS!

BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BOOM

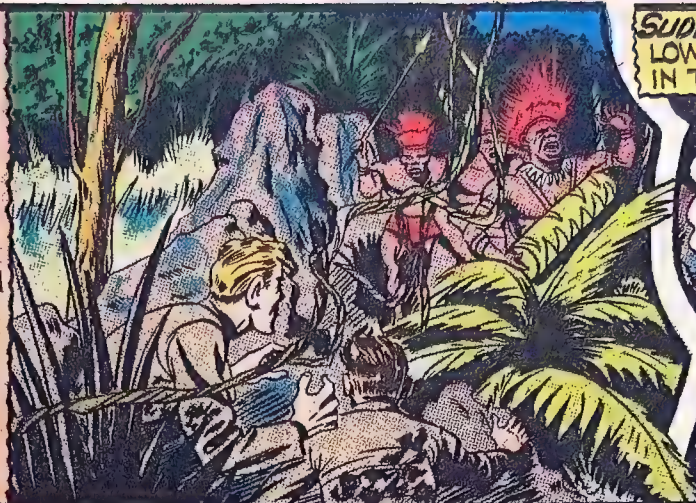


THAT MEANS THERE'S NATIVES HERE! I HOPE THEY'RE FRIENDLY!



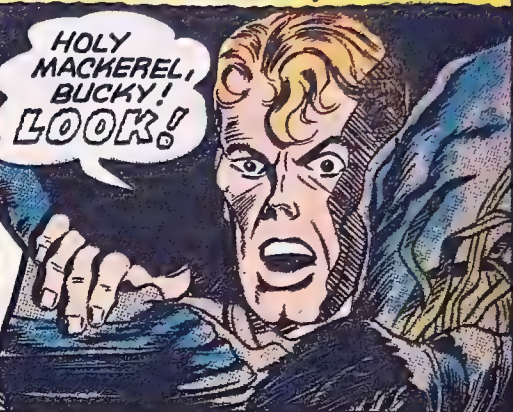


FOLLOWING THE SOUND OF THE DRUMS, STEVE AND BUCKY DISCOVER A PROCESSION OF MALAY NATIVES MOVING THROUGH THE JUNGLE--



SUDDENLY, STEVE ROGERS UTTERS A LOW HORRIFIED GASP AT WHAT HE SEES IN THE LINE OF SAVAGES!

HOLY MACKEREL, BUCKY! LOOK!



TORUSSED TO A POLE LIKE A CAPTURED ANIMAL, IS COLONEL CARTER--AS THE SAVAGES BEAR HIM DEEPER INTO THE JUNGLE TO AN UGLY FATE--



NO TIME IS WASTED! A QUICK CHANGE IN COSTUME AND STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY PREPARE FOR ACTION-- AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY !!

WHAT NOW, CAP?

WE'LL FOLLOW THEM AND WAIT OUR CHANCE TO STRIKE



DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, CAP? IT'S AN OLD TEMPLE!

FOLLOWING THE NATIVES, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ENTER A BARREN, SUN-BAKED REGION!





**B**UT CAP AND BUCKY HAVE MOVED TOO SWIFTLY ALONG THE SAVAGE COLUMN! THE REAR GUARD FALLS UPON THE TWO WITH A CHORUS OF PIERCING SHOUTS

**THE RAIDERS, TRAINED IN THE ART OF AMBUSH AND SURPRISE, QUICKLY BEAT THEIR VICTIMS INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS BEFORE THEY CAN RESIST!!**

*Meanwhile, COLONEL CARTER, STILL BOUND AND HELPLESS, IS ROUGHLY DRAGGED INTO THE ANCIENT TEMPLE --*

KLUOL DECIDE YOUR FATE!  
HIM COME SOON--HIM WHITE GOD!

CAPTAIN AMERICA!  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE SOUTH?

THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN!

OLI DECIDE  
OUR FATE!  
IM COME  
SOON--HIM  
HITE GOD!

GOLONEL CARTER IS AMAZED AT THE  
WITCH-DOCTOR'S ENGLISH, BUT IS EVEN  
MORE DUMBFOUNDED AT SEEING ---

WHAT THE --?  
CAPTAIN AMERICA!

THERE'S NO  
TIME TO  
EXPLAIN! WHAT

OLI DECIDE  
OUR FATE!  
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GOLONEL CARTER IS AMAZED AT THE  
WITCH-DOCTOR'S ENGLISH, BUT IS EVEN  
MORE DUMBFOUNDED AT SEEING ---

WHAT THE --?  
CAPTAIN AMERICA!

THERE'S NO  
TIME TO  
EXPLAIN! WHAT

THIS PART OF THE WORLD?

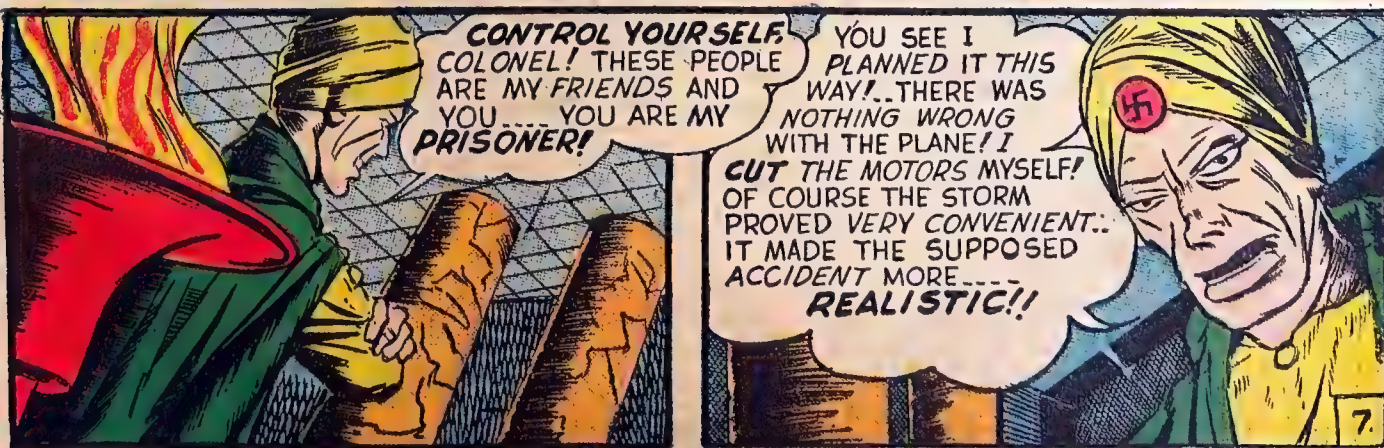
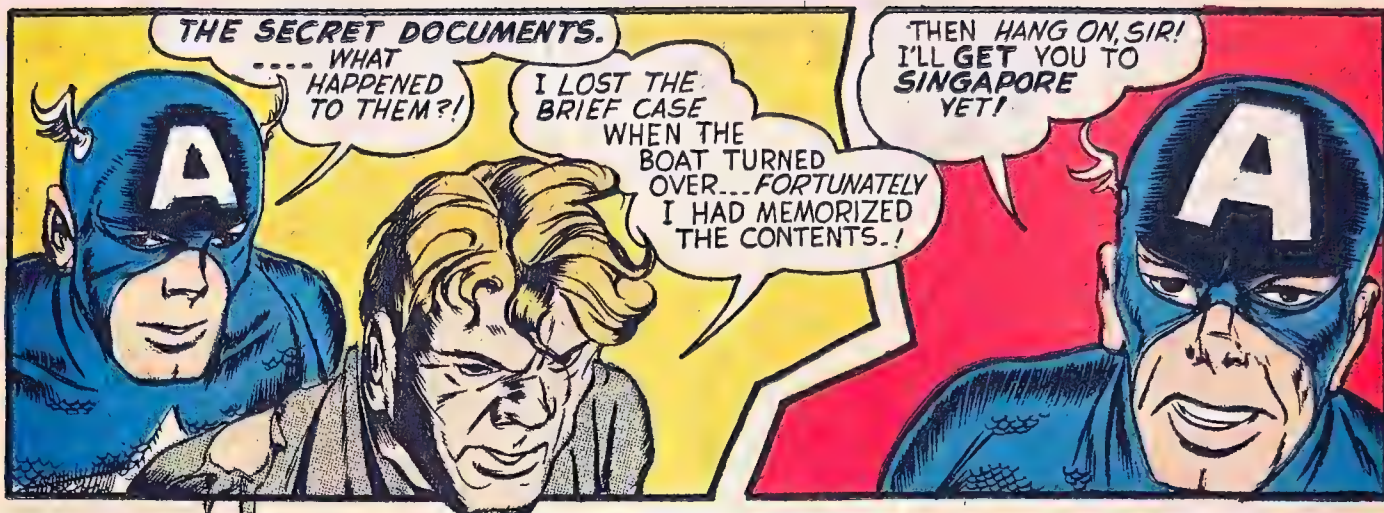
EXPLAIN, I'VE HAPPENED YOUR P...

THIS PART OF THE WORLD?

EXPLAIN, I'VE HAPPENED YOUR P...

OUR BOAT  
OVERTURNED IN  
THE STORM. I  
LOST SIGHT OF HIM  
IN THAT TOSSING  
SEA. I MANAGED  
TO SWIM TO THE  
ISLAND-- GUESS  
CONROY DROWNED.  
POOR FELLOW!



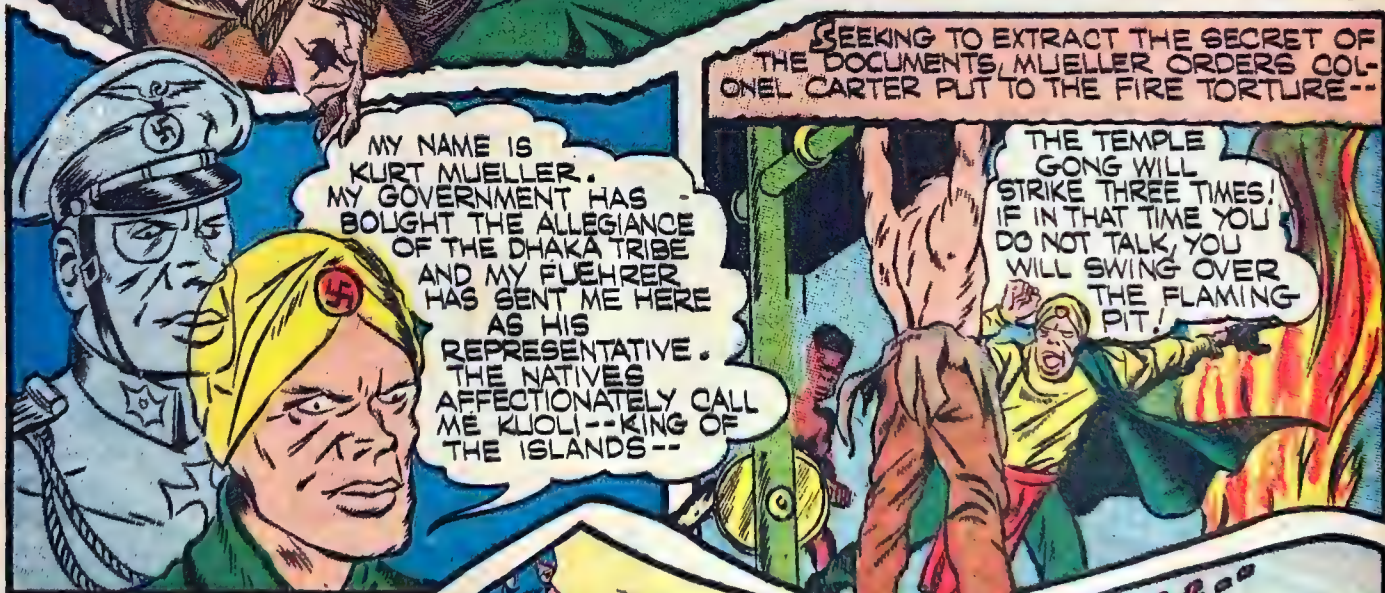






LIEUTENANT CONROY,  
YOU'RE A TRAITOR  
TO YOUR  
COUNTRY!

BUT I'M NOT LIEUTENANT  
CONROY! THE MAN YOU  
REFER TO IS DEAD!  
I KILLED HIM AND  
TOOK HIS PLACE  
AS PILOT OF  
YOUR PLANE



MY NAME IS  
KURT MUELLER.  
MY GOVERNMENT HAS  
BOUGHT THE ALLEGIANCE  
OF THE DHAKA TRIBE  
AND MY FUEHRER  
HAS SENT ME HERE  
AS HIS  
REPRESENTATIVE.  
THE NATIVES  
AFFECTIONATELY CALL  
ME KUOLI--KING OF  
THE ISLANDS--

SEEKING TO EXTRACT THE SECRET OF  
THE DOCUMENTS, MUELLER ORDERS COL-  
ONEL CARTER PUT TO THE FIRE TORTURE--

THE TEMPLE  
GONG WILL  
STRIKE THREE TIMES!  
IF IN THAT TIME YOU  
DO NOT TALK, YOU  
WILL SWING OVER  
THE FLAMING-  
PIT!



Meanwhile,  
UNNOTICED  
BY THE  
NATIVES,  
BUCKY  
IS  
WORKING  
FURIOUSLY  
ON  
CAPTAIN  
AMERICA'S  
BONDS--

BONGG--

GOSH! I  
HOPE I CAN  
GET YOU LOOSE  
IN TIME TO HELP  
COLONEL CARTER!



BON-N-GGG--

FASTER,  
BUCKY--  
THAT WAS  
THE SECOND  
GONG!



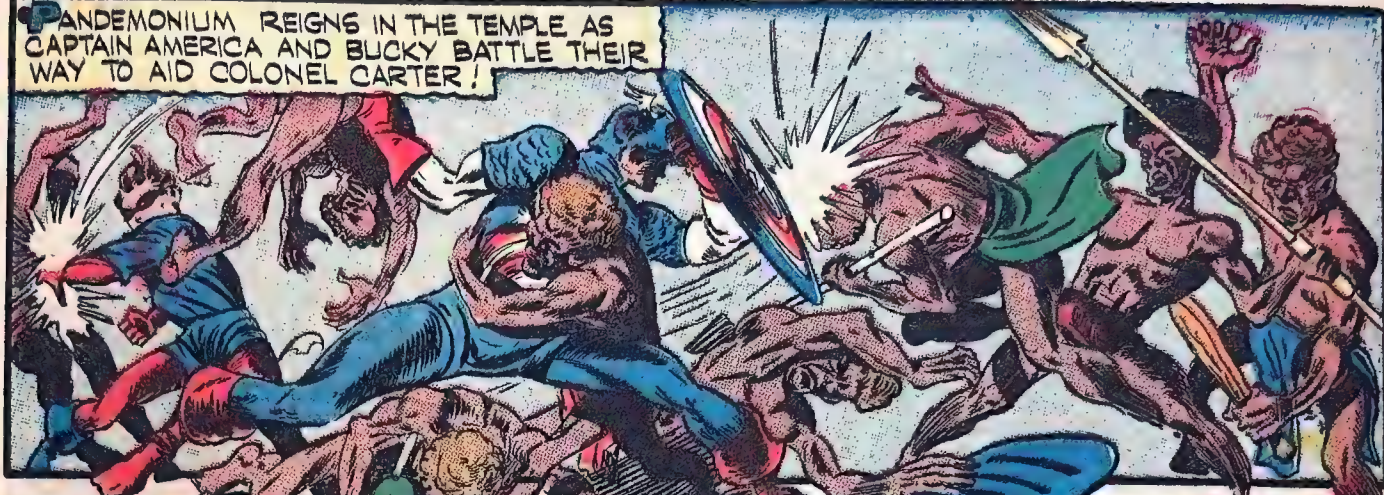
I'M FREE!  
LET'S TEAR  
INTO THESE  
MONKEYS,  
BUCKY!

YAHOO!

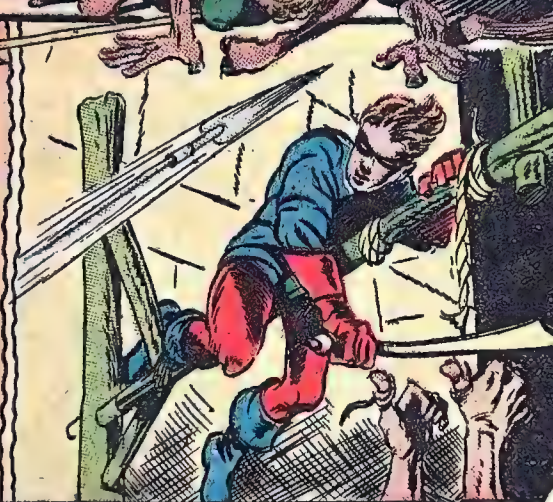
GIVE ME MY  
SHIELD,  
RAT!



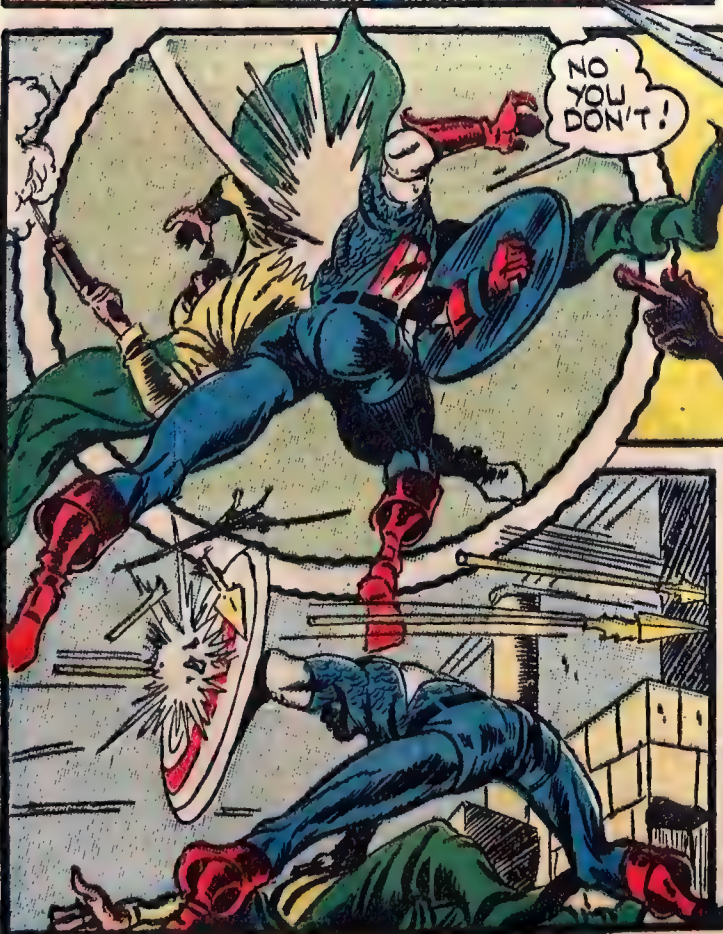
**PANDEMONIUM REIGNS IN THE TEMPLE AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY BATTLE THEIR WAY TO AID COLONEL CARTER!**



**WHILE CAPTAIN AMERICA HOLDS OFF THE SAVAGE HORDE, BUCKY BREAKS THROUGH TO RESCUE COLONEL CARTER**



**I'LL FIX THAT MEDDLING, LITTLE BRAT!**



**NO YOU DON'T!**

**DEATH TO THE MASKED ONE! HE HAS STRUCK KUOLI!**

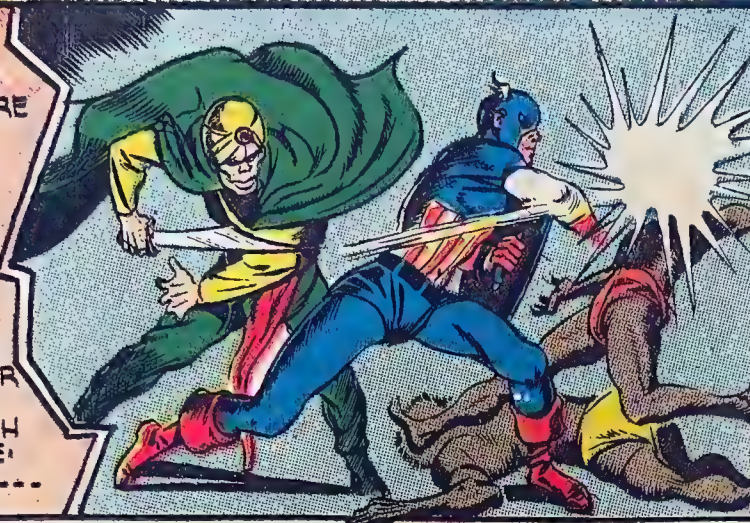


**DO YOUR WORST, YOU LITTLE BROWN RATS! YOU CAN'T STOP US NOW!**





**BUT CAPTAIN AMERICA IS UNAWARE OF THE MENACE BEHIND HIM AS THE REVIVED NAZI AGENT PREPARES TO DELIVER A DEATH BLOW WITH A NATIVE SWORD....**



**CAP! LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!**



**CAP HEEDS BUCKY'S WARNING JUST IN TIME!**

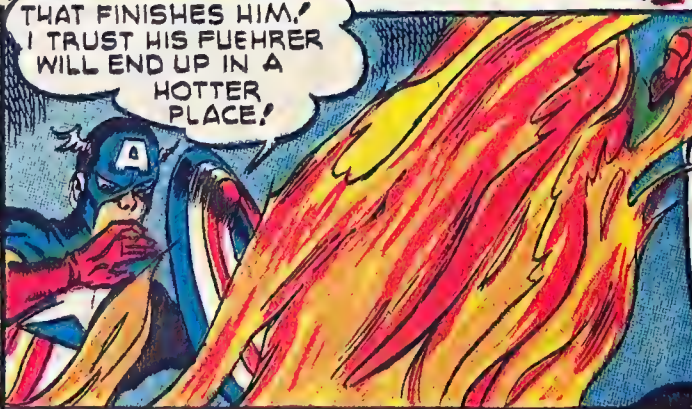


**ALRIGHT, WISE GUY! YOU ASKED FOR IT!**

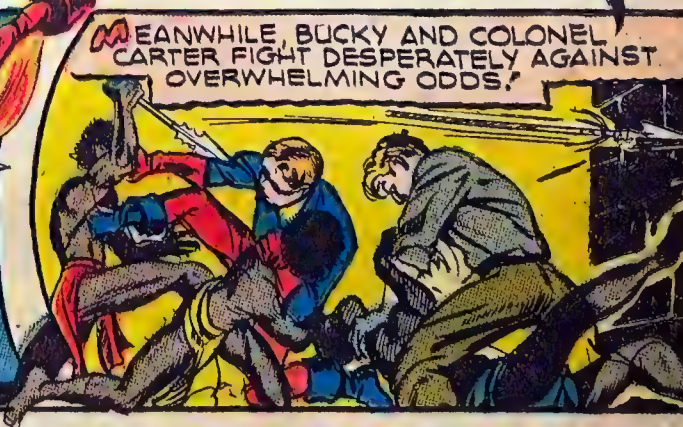
**CAPTAIN AMERICA COUNTERS THE THRUST WITH A FIERCE, SMASHING BLOW THAT SENDS MUELLER REELING INTO THE FLAMING PIT!**



**THAT FINISHES HIM! I TRUST HIS FUEHRER WILL END UP IN A HOTTER PLACE!**



**MEANWHILE, BUCKY AND COLONEL CARTER FIGHT DESPERATELY AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS!**



**TO THE IDOL, QUICK! THEY'RE GETTING READY FOR ANOTHER CHARGE!**



**HERE THEY COME!**





The TEMPLE RINGS WITH BLOOD-CURDLING YELLS AS THE SAVAGES LAUNCH THEIR ATTACK!!



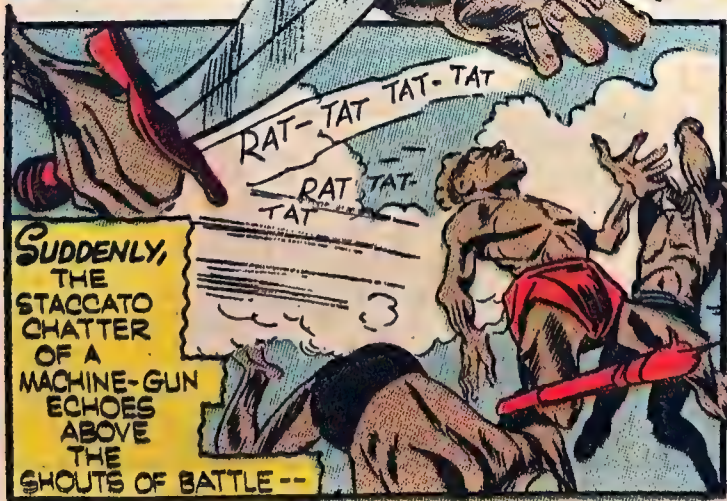
WE'RE HOPELESSLY OUTNUMBERED! WE CAN'T POSSIBLY HOLD OUT!

THEN WE'LL DIE FIGHTING!



RAT-TAT TAT-TAT  
RAT TAT TAT

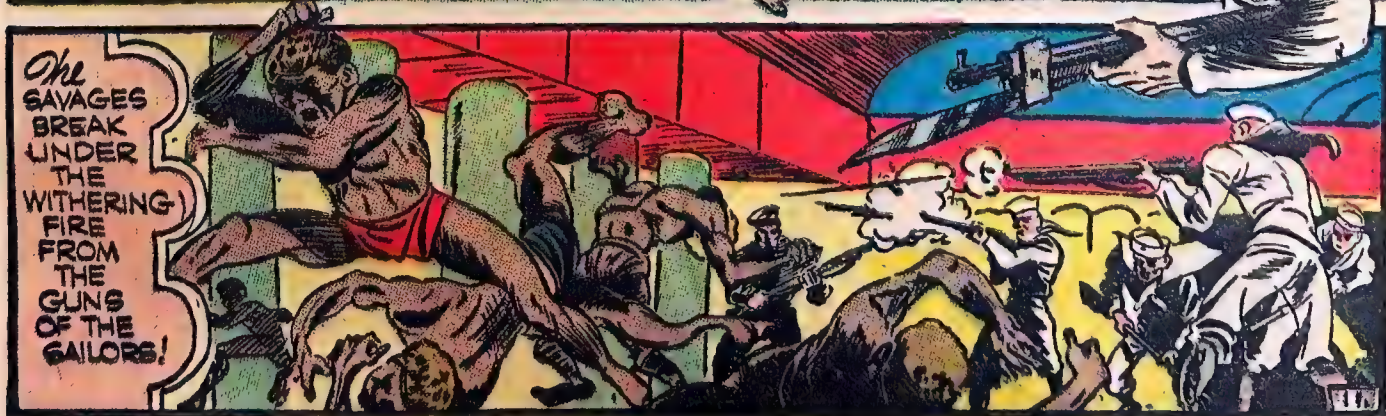
SUDDENLY, THE STACCATO CHATTER OF A MACHINE-GUN ECHOES ABOVE THE SHOUTS OF BATTLE--



A DETACHMENT OF UNITED STATES SAILORS BURSTS IN UPON THE SCENE, SPOILING FOR A FIGHT!

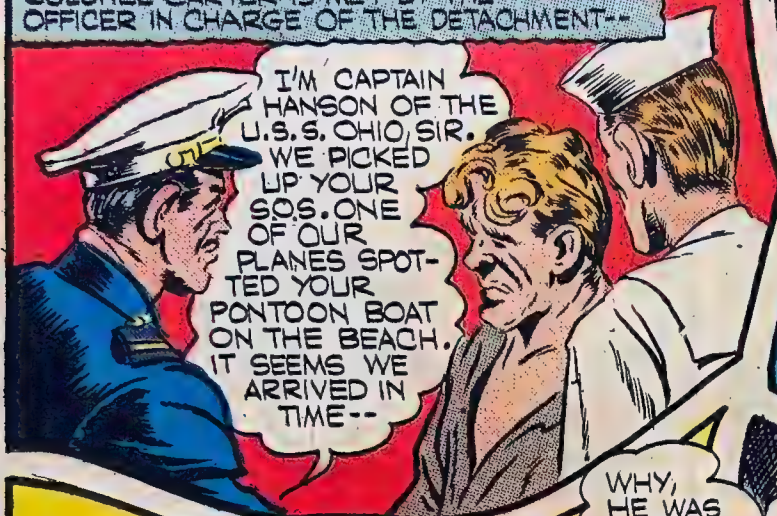


The SAVAGES BREAK UNDER THE WITHERING FIRE FROM THE GUNS OF THE SAILORS!





THE SCATTERED SAVAGES ARE SUBDUED BY A MOP-UP SQUAD AS COLONEL CARTER IS MET BY THE OFFICER IN CHARGE OF THE DETACHMENT--



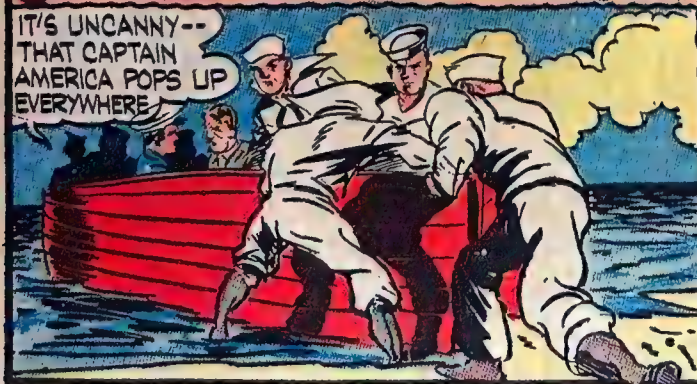
THANK YOU, CAPTAIN. WE HAD A NARROW ESCAPE! IF IT WEREN'T FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA I MIGHT HAVE BEEN DEAD BEFORE YOU GOT HERE!



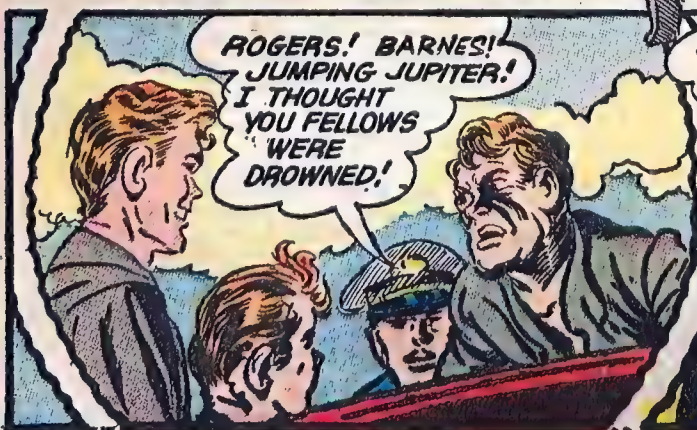
GONE! HE DISAPPEARED AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS HE CAME



COLONEL CARTER EMBARKS IN A LANDING BOAT



JUST THEN, TWO FIGURES COME RUNNING DOWN THE BEACH--





# HOLD YOUR BREATH!

HERE  
IT  
COMES!

# S

# A

No. 2

## COMICS

The MOST EXCITING  
COMIC MAGAZINE  
EVER PRINTED!--The NEW  
BETTER-THAN-EVER--

# U

## Featuring

The HAIR-RAISING, SPINE-  
TINGLING ADVENTURES OF THE  
WORLD'S MOST DARING HERO--  
**CAPTAIN TERROR**--  
WHOSE VERY NAME BRINGS  
FEAR TO THE HEARTS OF ALL  
EVIL-DOERS--

And HERE ARE **7** MORE  
REASONS WHY U.S.A. IS THE  
MOST THRILLING COMIC MAG-  
AZINE ON THE MARKET!--

1. CAPTAIN TERROR
2. MAJOR LIBERTY
3. THE VAGABOND
4. THE DEFENDER
5. ROCKMAN
6. JACK FROST
7. THE WHIZZER

NOW  
ON  
SALE





# THE DESTROYER

WHAT IS THE ANSWER TO THE AMAZING FLIGHT OF RUDOLPH HESS TO ENGLAND? **THE DESTROYER** FOUND OUT! AND WAS THEREBY ABLE TO SAVE ENGLAND FROM THE MOST DASTARDLY PLOT OF WHOLESAL DEATH EVER DEVISED BY THE HEARTLESS NAZIS! **THE DESTROYER** BATTLES THE **BOMBS OF DOOM!**

ACK BINDER!

PLAGUE BOMB  
WHOLESAL DESTRUCTION

KEEN MARLOW, ADVENTUROUS YOUNG AMERICAN, PASSES THROUGH THE STREETS OF A GERMAN CITY....

IN THE APARTMENT OF HIS GERMAN FRIEND, FLORENCE VON WARD....

NOTHING MUCH DOING FOR THE MOMENT. GUESS I'LL SPEND A QUIET EVENING WITH FLORENCE.

HI YA, FLORENCE! WHERE ARE Y...HEY! SOMETHING'S WRONG! EVERY THING IS TURNED UPSIDE DOWN!





FLORENCE IS GONE! THIS LOOKS LIKE THE DIRTY WORK OF THE GESTAPO! THEY'VE GOT HER!

RIGHT, MINE FRIEND! UND VE HAFF YOU, TOO! UP MITT YOUR HANDS!

DER GIRL HAS BEEN TAKEN TO A CONCENTRATION CAMP, BECAUSE HER UNCLE, PROFESSOR HERMAN BERG, REFUSES TO HELP DER GREAT NAZI CAUSE! SINCE YOU ARE A FRIEND YOU VILL GO TO PRISON, TOO!

I SEE!

THE NAZI IS STARTLED TO SEE A SUDDEN CHANGE COME OVER THE MILD, UN-RESISTING PRISONER.

THERE'S ONLY ONE MISTAKE YOU'VE MADE, MY SNEAKY FRIEND!

VOT ISS? ACH YOU ARE DER... DER... DESTROYER!

OOF!

I DON'T LIKE PRISON CAMPS, SEE?

AND THE MIGHTY, VENGEFUL FIGURE OF THE DESTROYER, NAZIDOM'S UN-DYING ENEMY, ONCE AGAIN SPEEDS FORTH ON A MISSION OF MERCY!

FLORENCE IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP! BUT WHICH ONE? I'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT BY LOOKING UP HER UNCLE. SHE MENTIONED HE LIVED IN THE SMALL TOWN OF DILLDORF. IT'S NOT SO FAR!

OUR SCENE SHIFTS TO DILLDORF IN THE BAVARIAN ALPS, AND WE FIND PROFESSOR HERMAN BERG, FAMOUS BIOLOGIST, IN THE HANDS OF THE NAZI FIENDS!

I GIFF YOU YOUR LAST CHANCE TO AGREE, PROFESSOR BERG! MAKE FOR US THE BOMBS FILLED MITT BLACK PLAGUE GERMS, WHICH YOU INVENTED!

ANSWER ME, PIG!

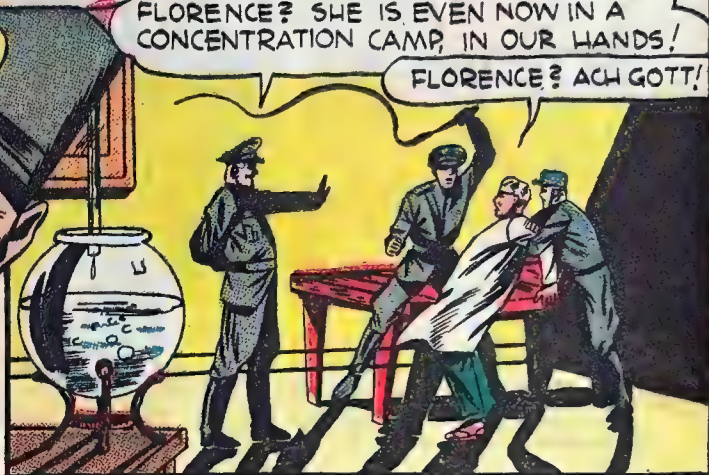


MY ANSWER IS NO! NEFFER WILL I HELP YOU NAZIS WHO RUINED DER NAME OF GERMANY. I INVENTED MY BLACK PLAGUE BOMB ONLY TO EXTERMINATE RATS, NOT HUMAN LIVES! GO AHEAD, BEAT ME, WHIP ME! DO VOT YOU VILL TO ME, BUT I REFUSE TO HELP YOU!

THE GESTAPO CHIEF SMILES EVILLY!

NO, SHTOP! VE VILL NOT WHIP YOU, HERR BERG! OH, NO! BUT HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT IF WE WHIP YOUR NIECE, FLORENCE? SHE IS EVEN NOW IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP, IN OUR HANDS!

FLORENCE? ACH GOTT!

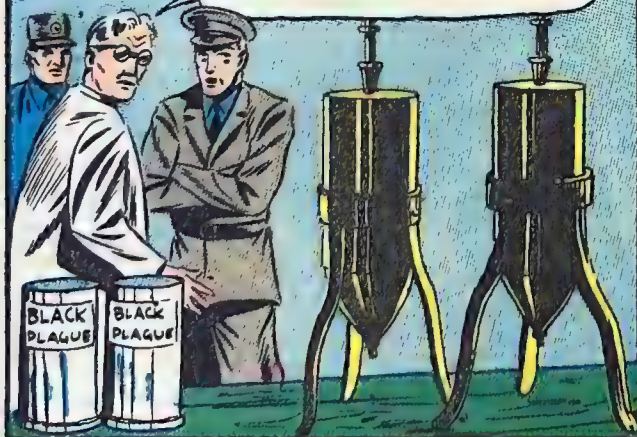


BROKENLY THE SCIENTIST YIELDS!

YOU WOULDN'T WHIP A DEFENCELESS WOMAN... ACH, BUT YOU WOULD! ALL RIGHT! AGREE FOR HER SAKE....

AT THAT CRUCIAL MOMENT, THE DESTROYER ARRIVES

WAIT, PROFESSOR BERG! DON'T DO IT! DON'T GIVE IN TO THESE NAZI BULLIES!



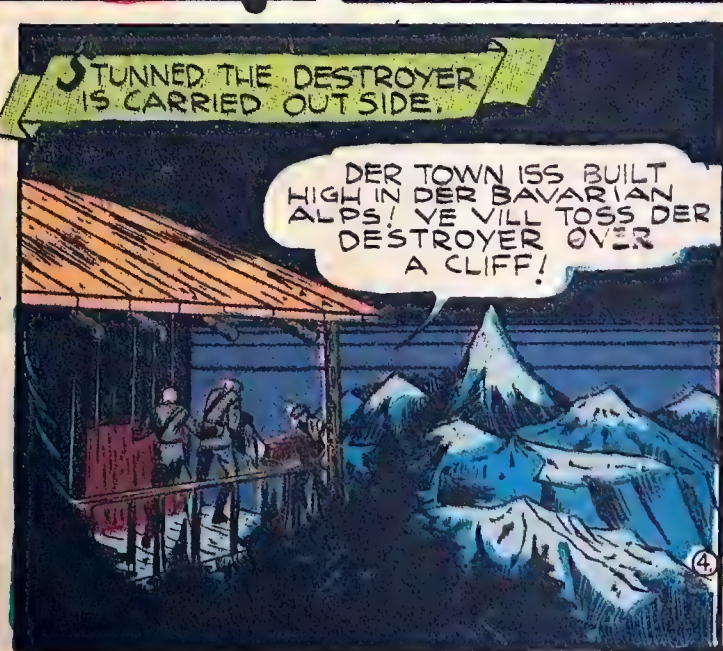
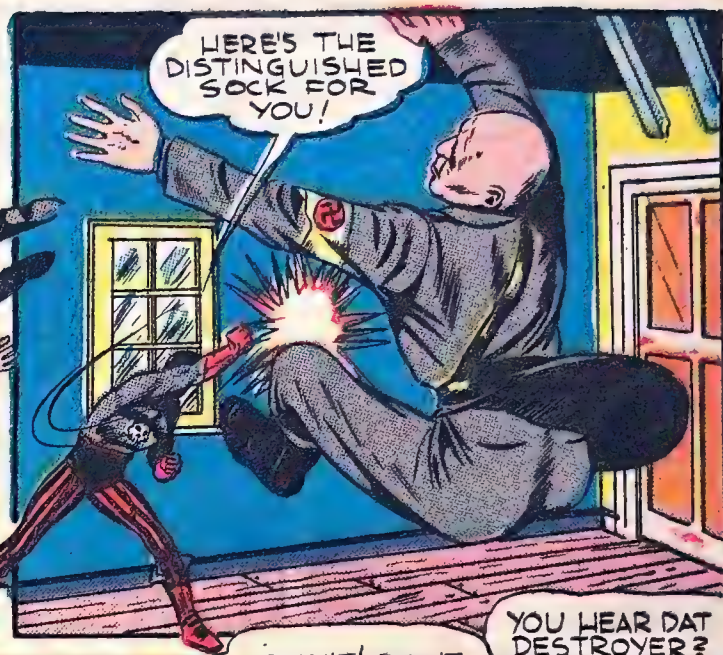
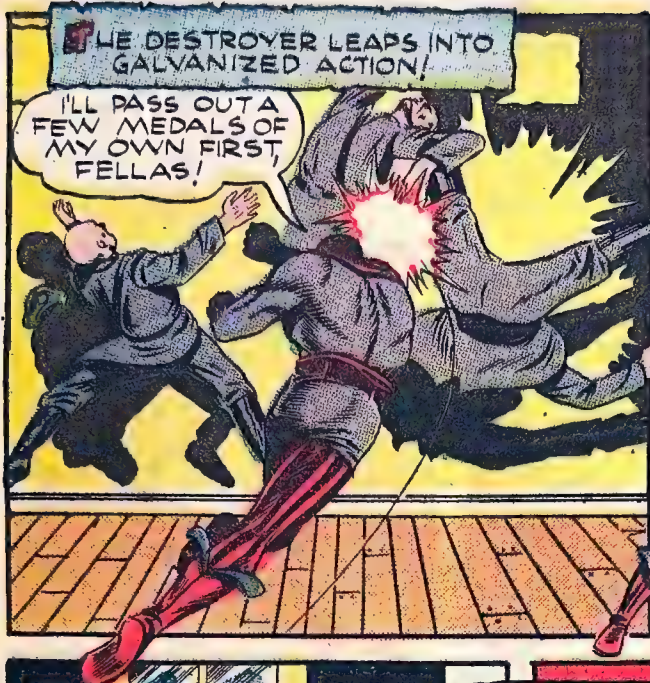
IT'S DER DESTROYER! VOT LUCK! GRAB HIM MEN! WE VILL END DER REIGN OF DER DESTROYER!

JA, DER FUEHRER HIMSELF WILL GIFF US MEDALS!

GRAB DER DOG!









A T'OUSAN' FOOT DROP FOR THE DESTROYER, HA, HA, HA!

YOU HAFF KILLED THE ONLY FRIEND UFF ALL DECENT GERMANS!

MEANWHILE, THE DESTROYER PLUMMETS TO HIS DEATH--- DOWN, DOWN, DOWN....

GOOD RIDDANCE!  
NOW GET IN DERE, YOU FOOL,  
UND MAKE US DER PLAGUE  
BOMBS!

BUT SUDDENLY...

I STILL HAVE  
A CHANCE...  
IF THIS  
SHRUB  
HOLDS!

IT DID! WOW WHAT  
A NARROW ESCAPE!

AFTER A BRIEF REST  
THE DESTROYER CLIMBS  
BACK TO SAFETY.

SAVED BY THE BELL! NOW  
I HAVE TWO CHOICES--EITHER  
TACKLE THOSE NAZIS AGAIN,  
OR RESCUE FLORENCE. I'LL  
RESCUE FLORENCE FIRST,  
FOR THE PROFESSOR'S PEACE  
OF MIND. IF I WORK FAST, I  
CAN BE BACK BEFORE  
THOSE NAZIS GET THE  
COMPLETED BOMBS!

HEY, MISTER! WHICH WAY TO THE  
NEAREST CONCENTRATION CAMP?

YOU ARE WALKING  
RIGHT TOWARD IT!  
GO DOT WAY!  
DER CAMP  
ISS A BAD PLACE.

INVADING A PRISON  
CAMP IS A RISKY  
THING, BUT I'LL  
TRY IT!









SUDDENLY...

BUT ARE YOU READY FOR THIS, BRIGHT EYES?

CRACK!



THE DESTROYER HAS SLIPPED IN WITH THE NAZIS!

I DON'T NEED THIS FILTHY THING!

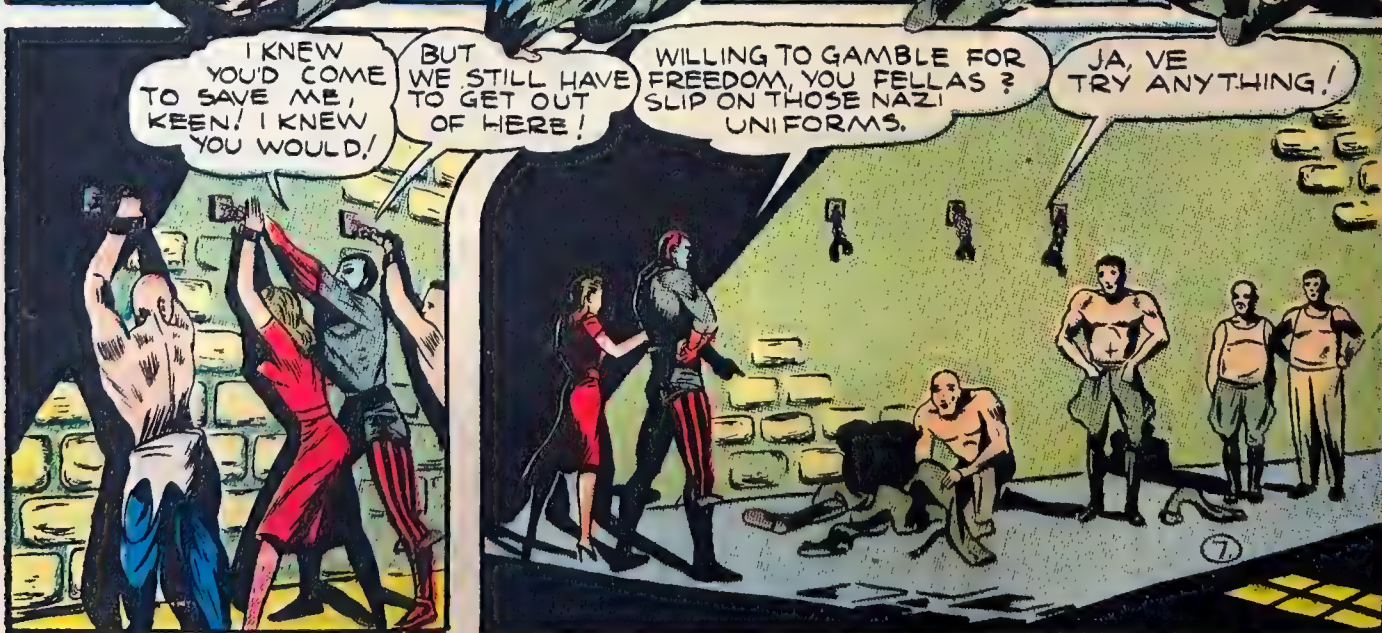


JUST MY GOOD OLD AMERICAN FISTS!

SMACK  
ZOWIE  
POW

INFURIATED  
AT THE ATTEMPT TO  
WHIP HIS FRIEND FLORENCE,  
THE DESTROYER MAKES SHORT  
WORK OF THE NAZIS!

FLOG A  
DEFENSELESS  
WOMAN WILL  
YA?



I KNEW  
YOU'D COME  
TO SAVE ME,  
KEEN! I KNEW  
YOU WOULD!

BUT  
WE STILL HAVE  
TO GET OUT  
OF HERE!

WILLING TO GAMBLE FOR  
FREEDOM, YOU FELLAS?  
SLIP ON THOSE NAZI  
UNIFORMS.

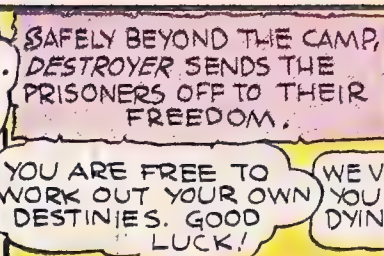
JA, VE  
TRY ANYTHING!



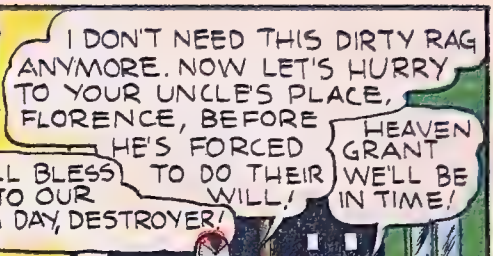


THE DARING RUSE WORKS! PASS THROUGH. HEIL HITLER!

VE HAFF ORDERS TO TAKE THE WOMAN, FLORENCE TO HER UNCLE. HEIL HITLER!



SAFELY BEYOND THE CAMP, DESTROYER SENDS THE PRISONERS OFF TO THEIR FREEDOM.



I DON'T NEED THIS DIRTY RAG ANYMORE. NOW LET'S HURRY TO YOUR UNCLE'S PLACE, FLORENCE, BEFORE HE'S FORCED TO DO THEIR WILL!

HEAVEN GRANT WE'LL BE IN TIME!



MEANWHILE, WITH HIS SPIRIT BROKEN, PROFESSOR BERG HAS MADE TWO OF THE DEADLY PLAGUE BOMBS FOR THE GESTAPO CHIEF!

VE VILL TRY ONE OUT. IF YOU HAVE TRICKED US, PROFESSOR BERG...

HEFFEN HELP MY SOUL! BUT IF ONE OF THOSE PLAGUE BOMBS IS DROPPED AMONG HUMANS, THEY WILL DIE HORRIBLY OF BLACK PLAGUE!



VOT ARE YOU DOING? THOSE GERMANS BELOW IN THE TOWN! OUR OWN PEOPLE! AT LEAST DER BOMB SHOULD ONLY BE USED AGAINST OUR ENEMIES!



HEARTLESSLY, THE GESTAPO CHIEF HEAVES THE BOMB DOWN ON THE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE!

VOT DOES IT MATTER IF A FEW GERMANS GET KILLED? THE BOMB MUST BE TESTED! IF ALL DER PEOPLE BELOW DIE, DEN VE KNOW DER BOMB IS VOT VE WANT TO WIN DER WAR!



THE DESTROYER ARRIVES!

LOOK! THEY'VE THROWN ONE OF THE PLAGUE BOMBS DOWN ON THE VILLAGE!



THE DESTROYER MAKES A  
HAZARDOUS, UNBELIEVABLE  
LEAP.....

IF I MAKE THIS,  
IT'S A MIRACLE.

WELL, NOW I BELIEVE  
IN MIRACLES!

DER VERDAMMT DESTROYER IS ALIVE  
AND SPOILED MY TEST. SHOVE DEM  
ALL OVER DER CLIFF!

Having no other weapon, the Destroyer hurls  
the bomb among them.

HAVE A TASTE OF YOUR  
OWN MEDICINE, MURDERERS!

The SWIFT HORRIBLE DEATH OF THE DREAD-  
ED BLACK PLAGUE OVERTAKES THEM!

DON'T BREATHE DER GERMS! HURRY, RUN!  
THE BLACK PLAGUE IS THE SWIFTEST DEATH  
OF ANY DISEASE!

BOOM

ARE THERE ANY MORE  
OF THOSE TERRIBLE  
BOMBS?

YES I MADE A NODDER ONE. DER  
GESTAPO CHIEF SENT IT TO  
BERCHTESGADEN, TO HITLER  
HIMSELF! DEY ARE GOING TO  
DROP IT ON LONDON!

KEEN, YOU  
CAN'T GO THERE....  
INTO HITLER'S STRONG-  
HOLD!

I MUST! THAT BOMB  
MUST NOT DROP ON  
LONDON! IN THAT  
CONGESTED CITY, THE  
PLAGUE WOULD SPREAD  
RAPIDLY AND WIPE OUT  
THE WHOLE ENGLISH  
POPULATION!

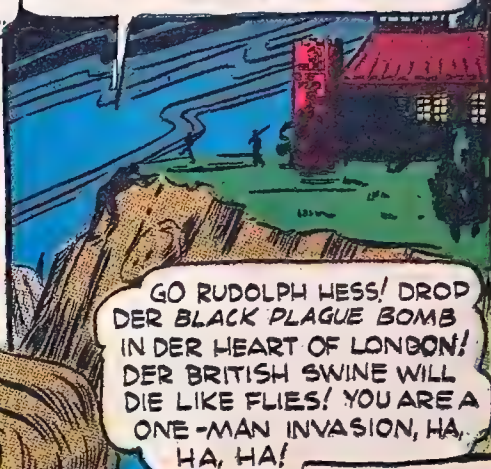


MEANWHILE, YOU SLIP AWAY WITH YOUR UNCLE ACROSS THE SWISS BORDER TO FREEDOM. I'LL FINISH UP THIS BUSINESS!

BUT I'M COMING BACK DESTROYER! I'M COMING BACK TO HELP YOU IN YOUR BATTLE AGAINST NAZISM! I'LL GET A NEW APARTMENT IN THE CITY, SO THE GESTAPO WON'T FIND ME. LOOK ME UP, DESTROYER....

LATER, AT BERGTESGADEN, HITLER'S EAGLE NEST!

WHEW, WHAT A CLIMB! WELL, THERE'S THE OLD BOY'S HANG OUT!



GO RUDOLPH HESS! DROP DER BLACK PLAGUE BOMB IN DER HEART OF LONDON! DER BRITISH SWINE WILL DIE LIKE FLIES! YOU ARE A ONE-MAN INVASION, HA, HA, HA!

MEANWHILE, AT THE AIRFIELD NEARBY....



JA, MINE FUEHRER! I, RUDOLPH HESS, VILL VIN FOR US DER WAR, HA, HA, HA!



BUT UNKNOWN TO THE TWO ARCH-PLOTTERS, BENEATH THE PLANE....

HA, HA, YOURSELF! PROFESSOR BERG HAD A GOOD HUNCH, GIVING ME THIS SUBSTITUTE BOMB TO TAKE ALONG!

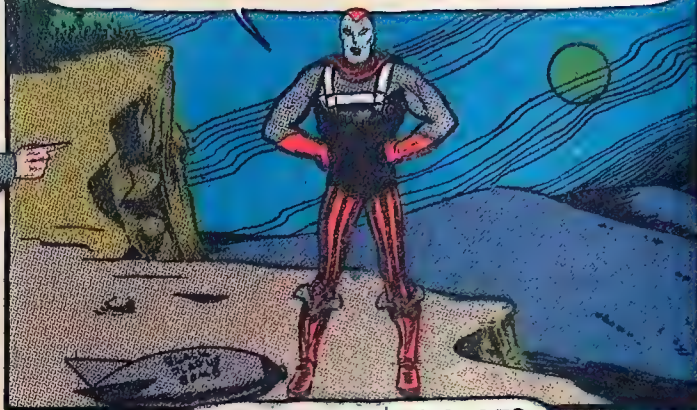


Rudolph Hess leaves, on his one-man bombing mission!

OH, I AM SUCH A FOX! DER ENGLISH ARE DOOMED, HA, HA, HA!

BUT FUEHRER, LOOK! VOT DO I SEE?

SAYS YOU, MICKEY MOUSE! IT SO HAPPENS THAT RUDOLPH HESS FLEW AWAY WITH A SUBSTITUTE BOMB. ONE THAT WON'T EVEN DENT A SOFT-BOILED EGG!



ACH, HIMMEL! IT IS DER VERDAMNT DESTROYER OF WHOM I'VE HEARD! HE HASS DESTROYED MY PLANS! GET HIM! GET HIM!

TO SAVE THIS FROM YOUR ROTTEN HANDS I'LL TOSS IT INTO A MOUNTAIN PASS WHERE IT WON'T DO ANY HARM!



BUT WITH STEELY PURPOSE, THE DESTROYER MEETS THE ATTACK HALF-WAY.

OUT OF MY WAY, SMALL FRY!



I'VE BEEN ITCHING TO TO DO THIS FOR A LONG TIME, ADOLF!



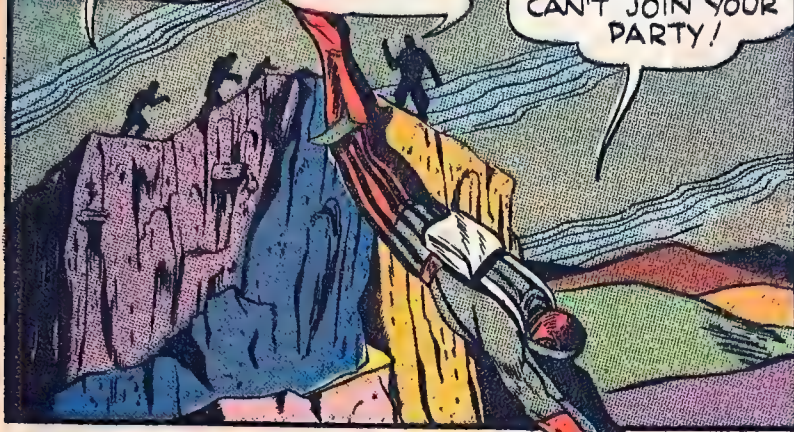


AND THEN, WITH A MOCKING LAUGH, THE DESTROYER, ENEMY OF NAZISM, MAKES HIS ESCAPE!

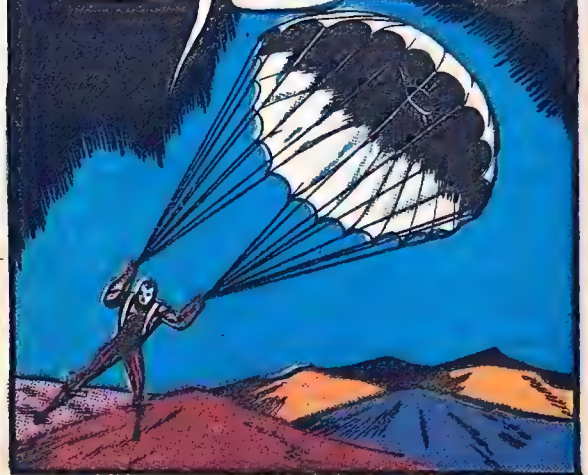
HE STRUCK DER FUEHRER!

SHOOT HIM! KILL HIM!

SORRY, BOYS, CAN'T JOIN YOUR PARTY!



THIS PARACHUTE COMES IN MIGHTY HANDY! SO LONG, HITLER OLD BOY! HOPE I GET ANOTHER SOCK AT YOU SOME-TIME!



HOURS LATER, WHEN RUDOLF HESS HAS REACHED ENGLAND.....

GO, LITTLE GERMS, AND DESTROY DER ENEMY HA, HA, HA!



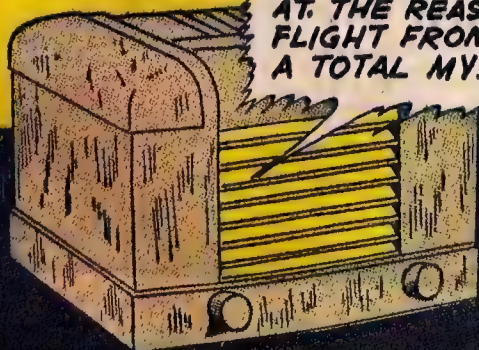
....WHERE THE BOMB FALLS IN LONDON.....



AT THE NEW APARTMENT OF FLORENCE...

THE NEWS ROCKS THE WORLD, ---- UNEXPLAINED MYSTERY FLIGHT OF RUDOLF HESS STILL AN ENIGMA!

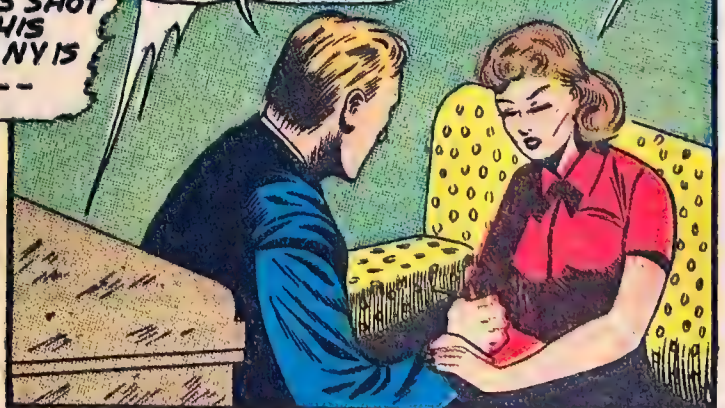
FLASH! LONDON! RUDOLF HESS, NUMBER TWO NAZI, LANDED SAFELY IN SCOTLAND AFTER HIS PLANE WAS SHOT AT. THE REASON FOR HIS FLIGHT FROM GERMANY IS A TOTAL MYSTERY----



RUDOLF HESS... FLIGHT... UNKNOWN... MYSTERY....

THEY WON'T KNOW THE TRUTH FOR A LONG TIME!

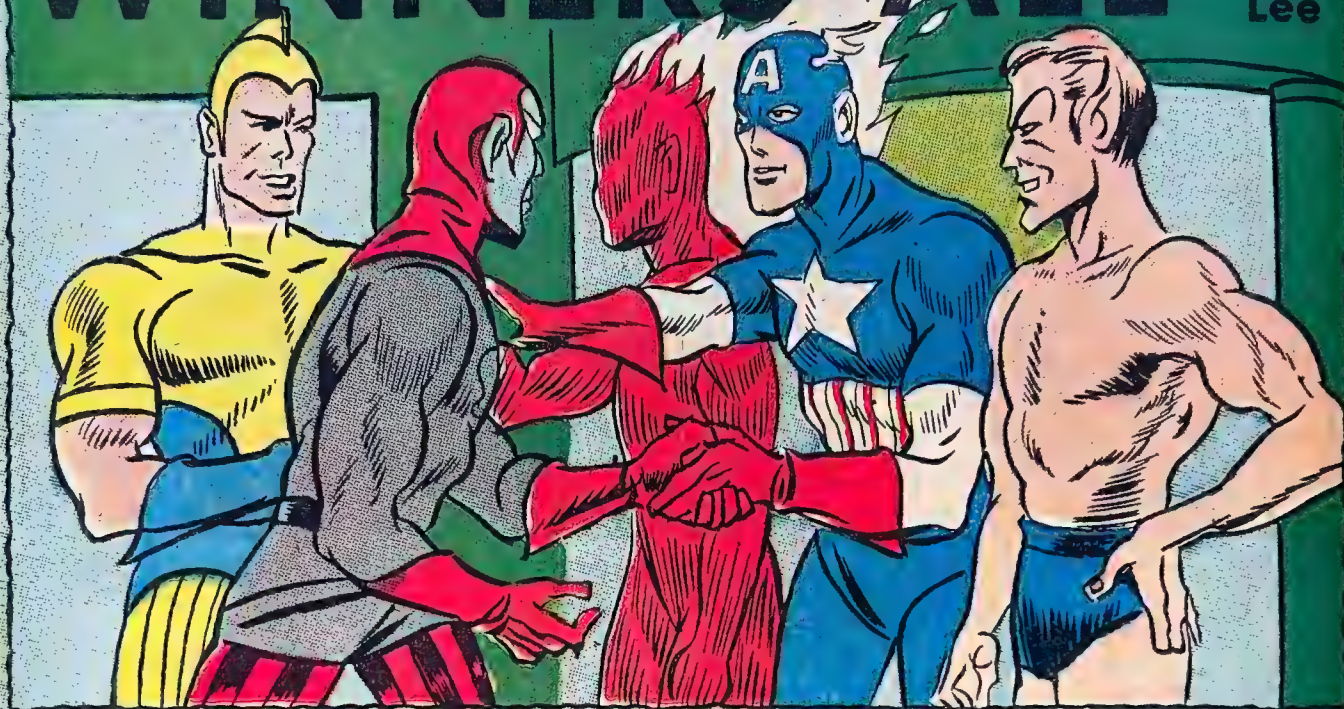
THEY WON'T KNOW THAT THE DESTROYER SAVED ENGLAND FROM A FRIGHTFULL CATASTROPHE!





# WINNERS ALL

By  
Stan  
Lee



**T**HE NAZI STORM TROOPER held his whip over the wounded form of the old man. "Now get down and scrub these floors!" he roared. "Hurry, or it giffs more whipping!"

The old man looked up with pleading in his eyes. "Please", he said. "I am only an old man. I haff neffer harmed you. Please don't whip me anymore!"

"Dog!" cried the evil storm trooper. "I'll teach you to speak back to your betters!" And saying that, the Nazi started to bring his whip down upon the shoulders of the old man! Once, twice, three times the torturous whip cracked, as the Nazi struck as hard as he could, seeming to enjoy it!

But suddenly the storm broke! Out of the shadows a mighty figure leaped boldly at the Nazi and grabbed the whip! With one tremendous heave, he wrested the whip from the storm trooper's hands as though the trooper was a baby! Then the daring intruder really started the fireworks! Back and forth, up and down he swung the whip, powerful, biting blows which landed upon the astonished form of the Nazi! Not until the cowardly German had fallen to his knees and cried for mercy did the whipping stop!

Then the stranger helped the old man to his feet and said to him, "Don't be afraid anymore, Sir. These fiends won't harm you again. Not so long as there's one ounce of blood left in my body will any Nazi harm an old person without being punished for it!"

The old man looked at the mighty stranger in amazement. "But, who—who are you, my boy?" he asked, timidly.

The stranger smiled. "My name doesn't matter, but perhaps if I step under this light you'll be able to recognize me." So saying, he stepped under the light of a nearby lamp-post and looked at the old man.

"Ach du lieber!" exclaimed the old man. "It's der wonderful Destroyer!"

And so it was! The famous Destroyer, arch-foe of Nazism, who operates alone and unaided, fighting his never-ending battle to overthrow the government of the Nazis so that freedom might again arise in Germany!

After leaving the old man, the Destroyer went over to the Nazi storm trooper who was still unconscious from the beating which the Destroyer had given him. Taking a card from his pocket, the Nazi-fighter pinned it onto the shirt of the trooper. It was the most notorious card in all Germany! A picture of a skull which represents death, and a dagger running thru the skull—the card of the Destroyer!

Then the Destroyer lifted the trooper to his shoulders and ran thru the dark streets to the city with his burden. Finally he reached the headquarters of the storm troops where he put down the Nazi and slowly crept up to one of the windows of the building.



There, the Destroyer gently pryed the window open and ran back to get the Nazi trooper.

When he reached the Nazi, he was just coming to his senses, but with a grim smile the Destroyer punched him on the chin and sent him back to dream-land again. At last, after a few dangerous minutes, the Destroyer finished his task and stepped back to admire his work! For, hanging out of the window was the Nazi trooper with the Destroyer's card pinned to him! The trooper had his legs held down by the half-closed window so that he couldn't fall all the way out and he couldn't get back in. And his head was buried in a pig trough under the window!

With a glad cry the Destroyer left the scene and raced away into the night, searching for other Nazis who might be in need of "special treatment!"

But let us turn for a moment to the United States where we find a terrible thing happening! First, we'll go back a few days and listen in to an interesting conversation—

"The time was never better, Slug," said the first man, with a growl. "We can knock off that bank just as easy as you can say your name!"

The second man looked up. He was big and powerful, just like his companion, with a mop of long, untidy hair and a long scar on his jaw. "O.K., Lew," he said. "But I hope you know what you're doin'. You know, the boys tell me that the Whizzer's been hanging around the neighborhood lately!—And you know what that means!"

Lew shrugged his shoulders. "If that Whizzer guy shows up, we'll know how to take care of him, too!—Now, here's what we'll do. . . ."

A few days later "The Coin Bank of New York" was nearly empty. It was almost closing time, and except for one man making a deposit, there were no other depositors inside. But then four men walked in and went up to the four deposit windows. A fifth also entered and stood by the door!

"All right, you guys, this is a hold-up!" cried Slug, who was standing near the first window. "If nobody moves, nobody'll get hurt!" Then the five men pulled out wicked-looking revolvers and aimed them at the tellers behind the cages. The robbers hardly noticed the one lone depositor who stood with his hands high in the air and looked terribly frightened.

But a second later Slug felt the gun being knocked out of his hand and before he could move, he was hit by the butt of his own weapon! The last thing he remembered before he fell to the floor was that nobody was holding the gun—it was moving by itself! But if his eyes had been a great deal keener, he would have seen the lightning-swift figure of the

Whizzer, King of Speed, wielding the gun, and moving so rapidly that the human eye couldn't follow him!

When the crooks saw their leader fall to the ground, struck by his own gun, they got panicky and lost their self-control. One frightened thug, who had been aiming his gun at the bank guard, was so shocked at what he saw that his trigger finger slipped and the bullet of his gun went hurtling toward the guard, bringing with it sudden death!

What happened next is something that is almost unbelievable! A great gust of wind seemed to fill the room, a wind so strong that it blew the guns right out of the gangsters' hands! But even stranger than that was the fact that the bank guard did not fall after the bullet was fired at him! Although he never knew why he wasn't hit, the reason is that the Whizzer had caught up to the bullet and plucked it right out of the air, two inches away from the body of the guard, saving his life! It was the speed caused by the Whizzer's mad dash that raised the wind which carried the crooks' guns out of their hands and enabled the bank clerks and the guard to seize the robbers without any trouble!—But they never knew that they had the Whizzer to thank for saving their lives and money!

"And so," said Captain America, "it has been decided that Keen Marlowe, otherwise known as The Destroyer, and Bob Frank, better known as The Whizzer, are to receive the All Winners award for exceptional bravery and courage!"

"That's right," added the Human Torch. "That's why we have asked you here today to listen to the two stories you just heard. We want to know if you'll allow The Destroyer and The Whizzer to share the All Winners magazine with us."

The editor of All Winners smiled at Keen and Bob Frank who were sitting silently nearby. "Of course," he smiled. "And I feel sure that our readers will all agree with your choice!"

"Yippee!" cried the irrepressible Sub Mariner. "Welcome to All Winners, fellas!"

Bucky and Toro looked at each other and Bucky said, "Golly, Toro, what a line-up! Captain America, The Human Torch, Namor, and now The Destroyer and the Whizzer!"

Bucky grinned. "And don't forget Toro and Bucky, either!" he answered!

And that's it, pals! The reasons why The Destroyer and the Whizzer were added to this book. They were the unanimous choice of the other characters and the editor, and we hope that you'll like them too!

See you soon!



# WHIZZER

WHEN DEADLY GEMS WERE BEING SMUGGLED INTO THE UNITED STATES, AND A MYSTERIOUS DEPARTMENT STORE FURNISHED THE ONLY CLUE, THEN THE **WHIZZER** KNEW THAT THE TIME HAD COME TO SPEED INTO ACTION ONCE AGAIN! SO HOLD ON TO YOUR HATS— HERE WE GO—!



AS OUR STORY OPENS, WE FIND THE WHIZZER TAKING A WALK AND COMPLAINING TO HIMSELF, AS USUAL.....

HO HUM, AN-OTHER DAY AND STILL NO EXCITEMENT! WHAT'S THE WORLD COMIN' TO ANYWAY?

OH, OH - WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE?

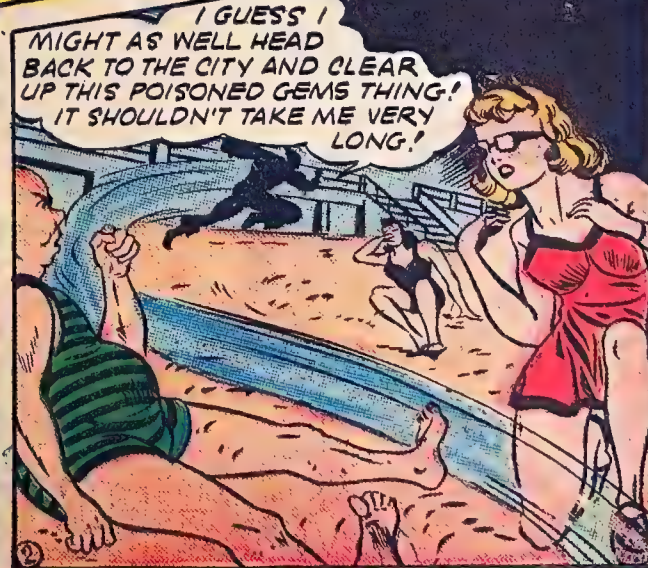
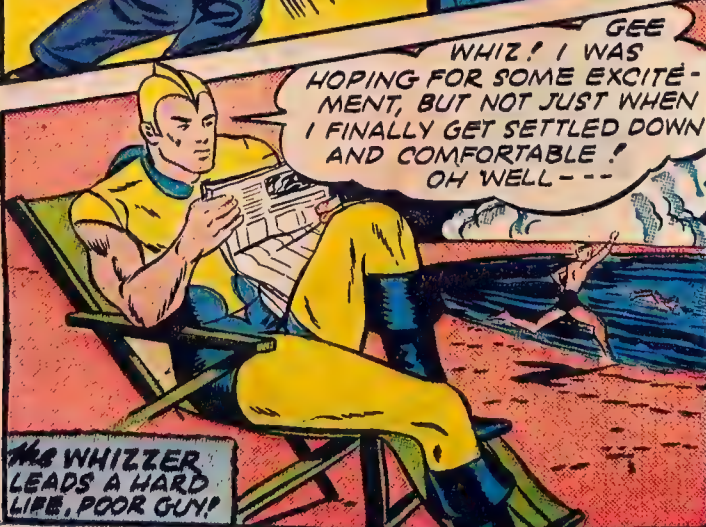
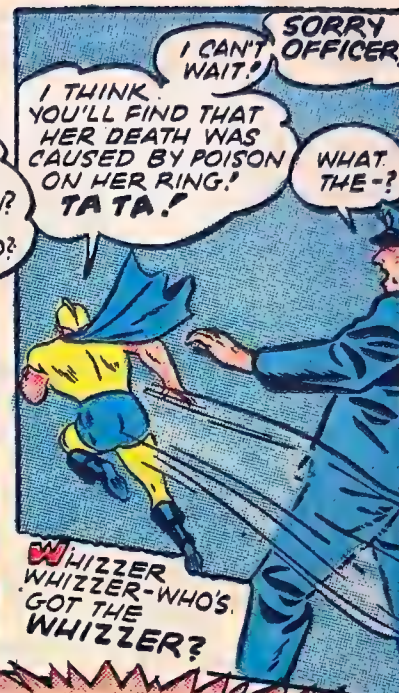
**SUDDENLY**



**THE WHIZZER SPEEDILY CHANGES INTO HIS UNIFORM AND...**



HER HAND IS TURNING BLUE... AND SHE'S WEARING A NEW DIAMOND RING!





LET'S NOW TURN TO THE STAR DEPARTMENT STORE, WHERE WE FIND PAUL SMYTHE, THE GENERAL MANAGER, TALKING TO A VISITOR...

EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN, CHIEF. OUR POISONING PROCESS IS A SUCCESS!

GOOD! THE FUEHRER WILL BE HAPPY. BUT REMEMBER, ONE SLIP WILL MEAN DEATH FOR YOU, SMYTHE!



SENS, THE UNKNOWN, HITLER'S SECRET SPY-MASTER IN THE UNITED STATES.

WHO WOULD EVER SUSPECT THAT OUR GEMS OF DEATH ARE BEING SMUGGLED INTO THE UNITED STATES THRU YOUR DEPARTMENT STORE!



WHAT'S THAT?

SOMEBODY OUTSIDE! YOU MUSTN'T BE FOUND HERE-HIDE!



SEE WHO IT IS - I'LL DUCK IN HERE!



YES?

HELLO, SIR, MY NAME IS BROWN-JIM BROWN. I WAS LOOKING FOR A JOB AS A SALESMAN AND THE MAN DOWN-STAIRS SENT ME UP TO YOU!

THE WHIZZER APPEARS! - AS JIM BROWN!

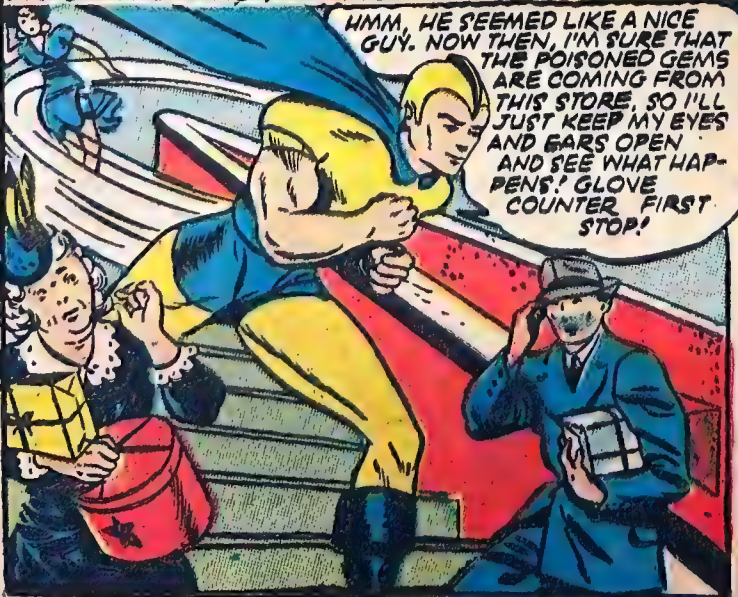


WELL, EH, BROWN, WE CAN ALWAYS USE A GOOD SALESMAN, I'LL GIVE YOU A TRIAL. GO DOWN TO THE EH, GLOVE COUNTER AND SEE HOW YOU DO.

YES, SIR. THANK YOU VERY MUCH, SIR!

SLAM

A LIGHTNING CHANGE, AND JIM BROWN BECOMES THE WHIZZER.



HMM, HE SEEMED LIKE A NICE GUY. NOW THEN, I'M SURE THAT THE POISONED GEMS ARE COMING FROM THIS STORE, SO I'LL JUST KEEP MY EYES AND EARS OPEN AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS! GLOVE COUNTER FIRST. STOP!



WHA - WHO ARE YOU MAY I ASK?

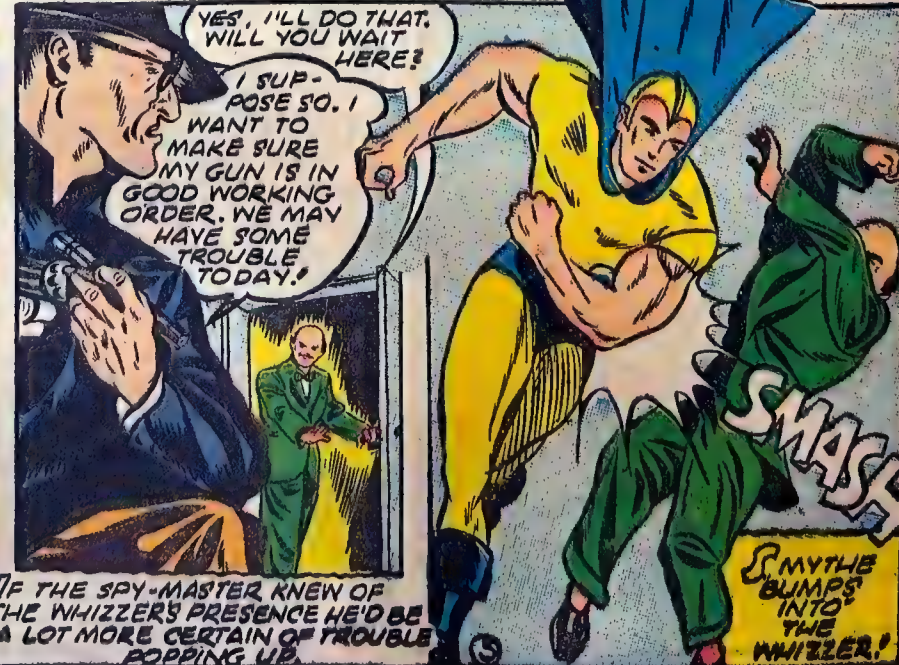
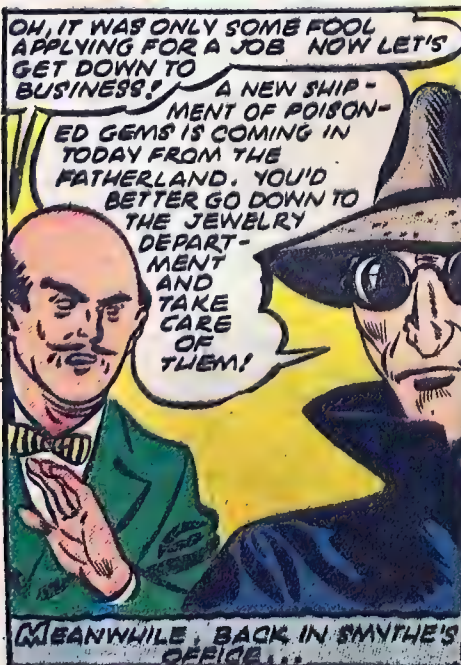
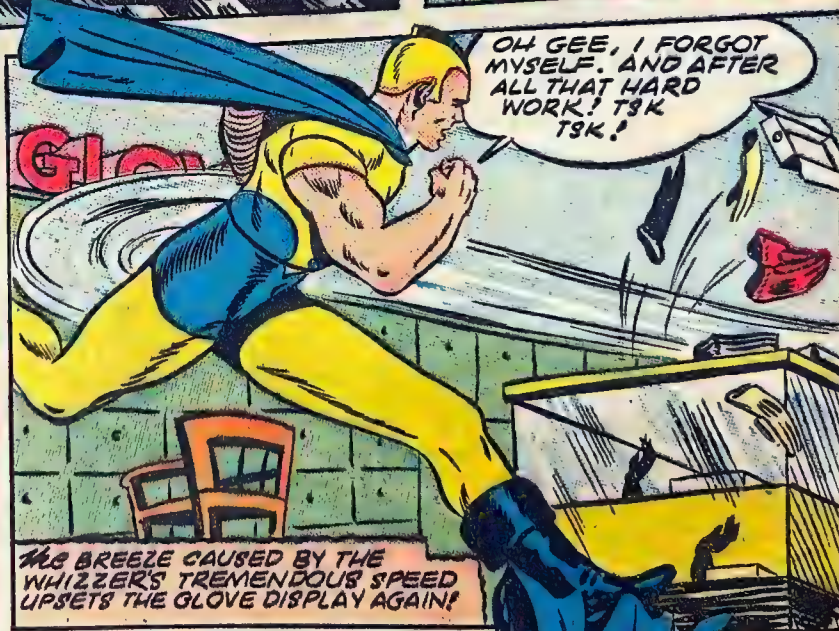
ME? I'M YOUR NEW GLOVE SALESMAN! WHEN AND WHERE DO I START?

GLOVE

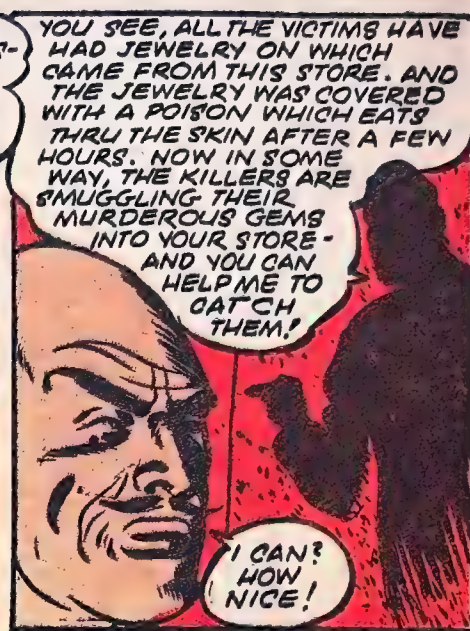
















COME FOLLOW, ME!

O.K.

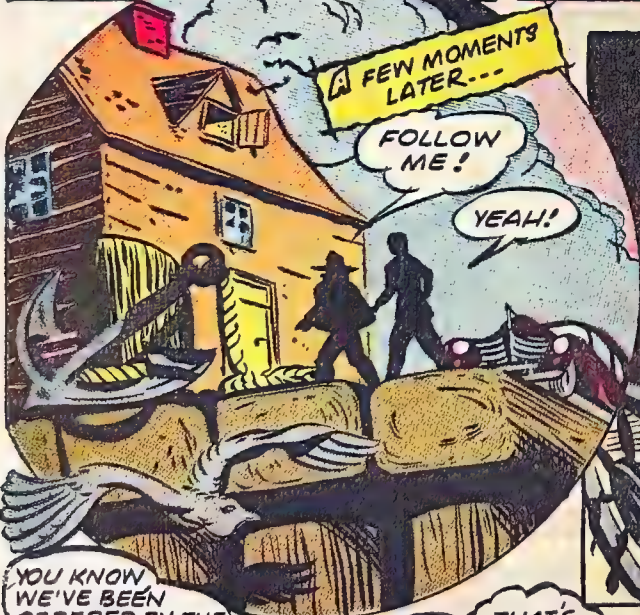
HA, THE FOOL IS TAKING IT IN, HOOK LINE AND SINKER!



GET IN HERE, QUICK!

AND THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT! JIM BROWN WILL NEVER LEAVE THE HIDE-OUT, ALIVE!

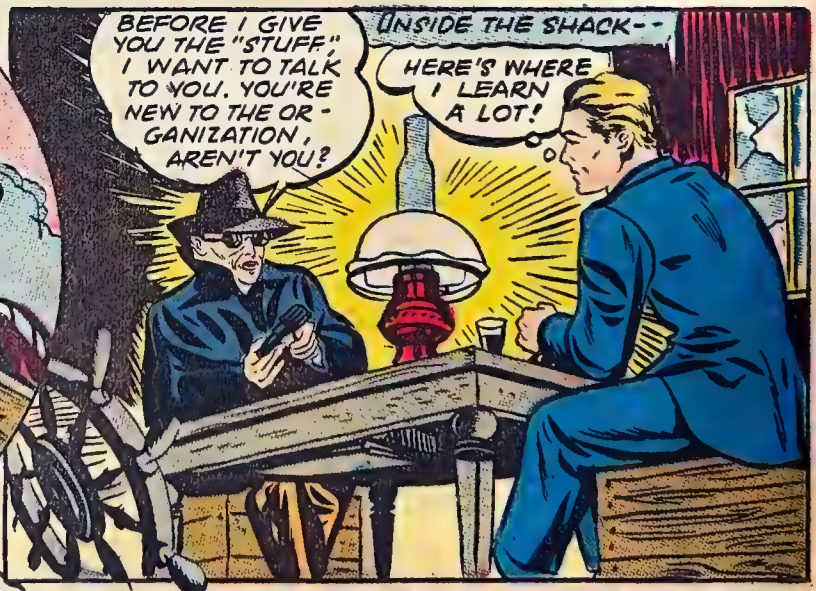
MAYBE JIM BROWN WON'T, BUT LET'S WAIT AND SEE HOW THE WHIZZER MAKES OUT!



FEW MOMENTS LATER...

FOLLOW ME!

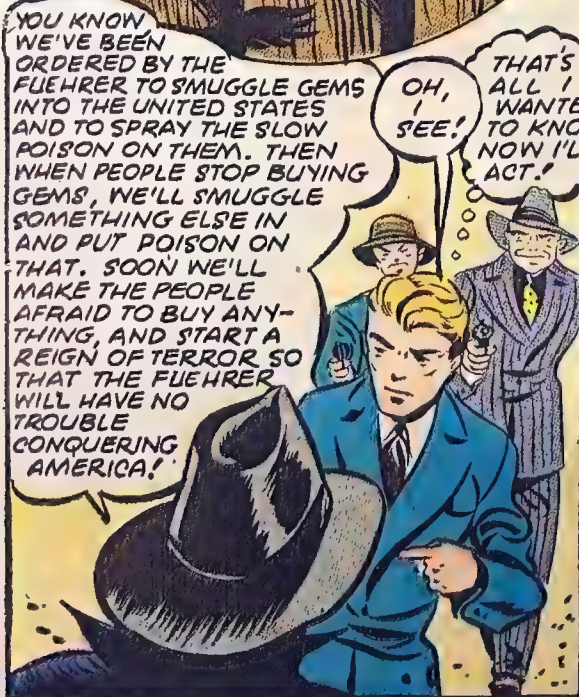
YEAH!



BEFORE I GIVE YOU THE "STUFF," I WANT TO TALK TO YOU. YOU'RE NEW TO THE ORGANIZATION, AREN'T YOU?

INSIDE THE SHACK--

HERE'S WHERE I LEARN A LOT!



YOU KNOW, WE'VE BEEN ORDERED BY THE FUEHRER TO SMUGGLE GEMS INTO THE UNITED STATES AND TO SPRAY THE SLOW POISON ON THEM. THEN WHEN PEOPLE STOP BUYING GEMS, WE'LL SMUGGLE SOMETHING ELSE IN AND PUT POISON ON THAT. SOON WE'LL MAKE THE PEOPLE AFRAID TO BUY ANYTHING, AND START A REIGN OF TERROR SO THAT THE FUEHRER WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE CONQUERING AMERICA!

OH, I SEE!

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! NOW I'LL ACT!



WHERE'D HE GO?

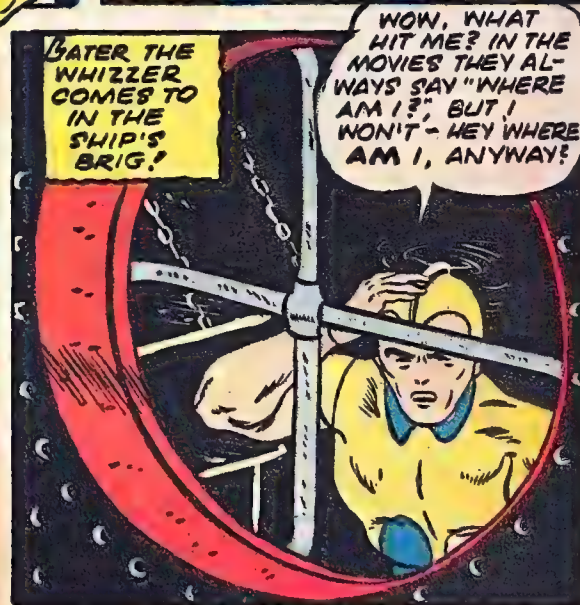
NOW YOU GET YOURS, RATZI!

BANG

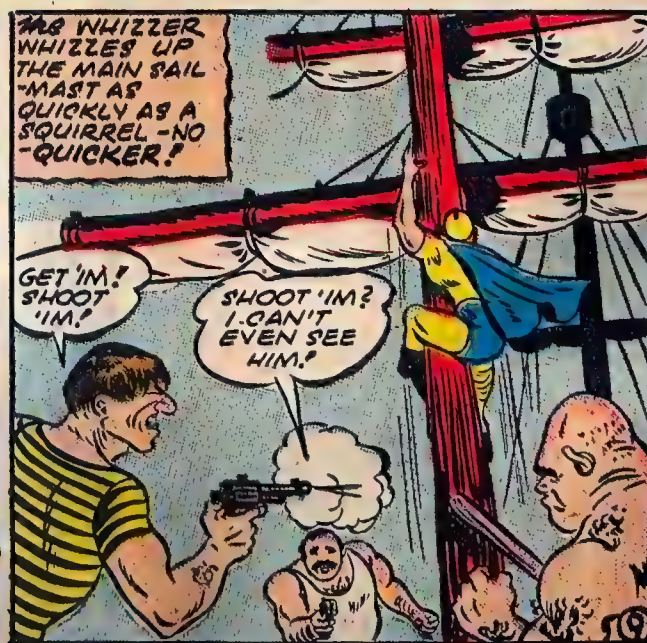
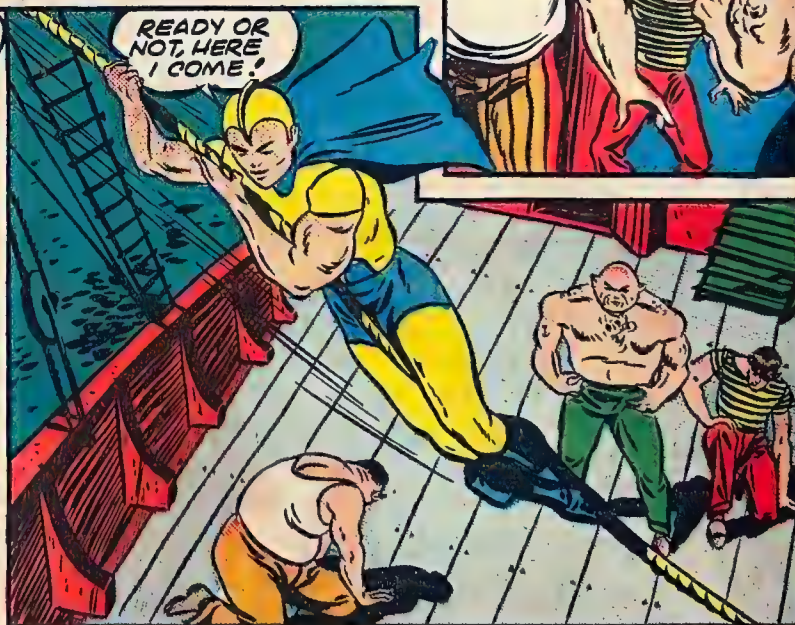
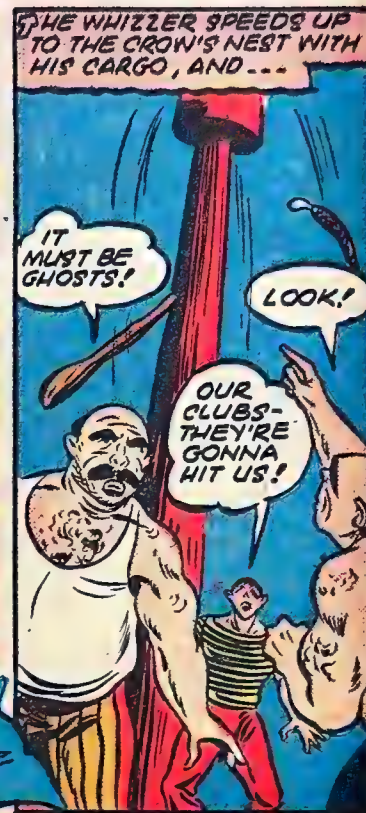
BANG

JIM BROWN BECOMES THE WHIZZER AGAIN-- IN THE NICK OF TIME!

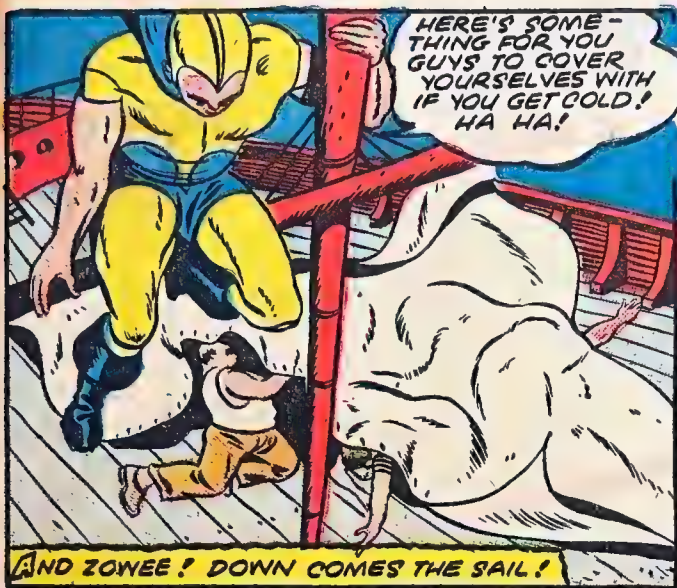






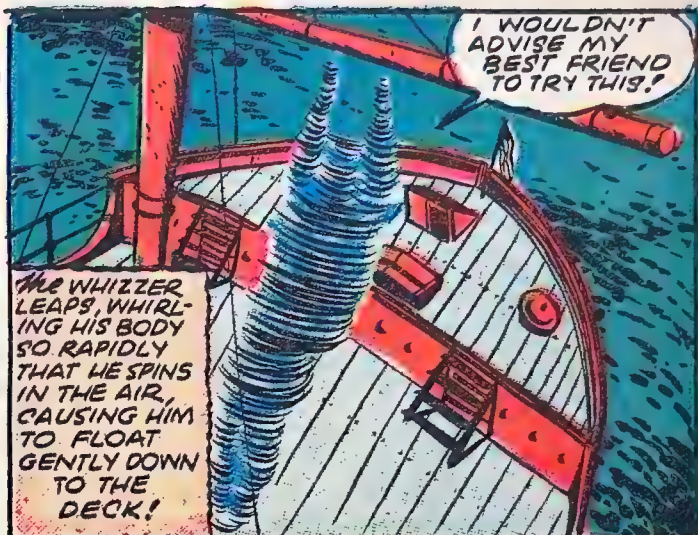






HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU GUYS TO COVER YOURSELVES WITH IF YOU GET COLD! HA HA!

AND ZOWEE! DOWN COMES THE SAIL!



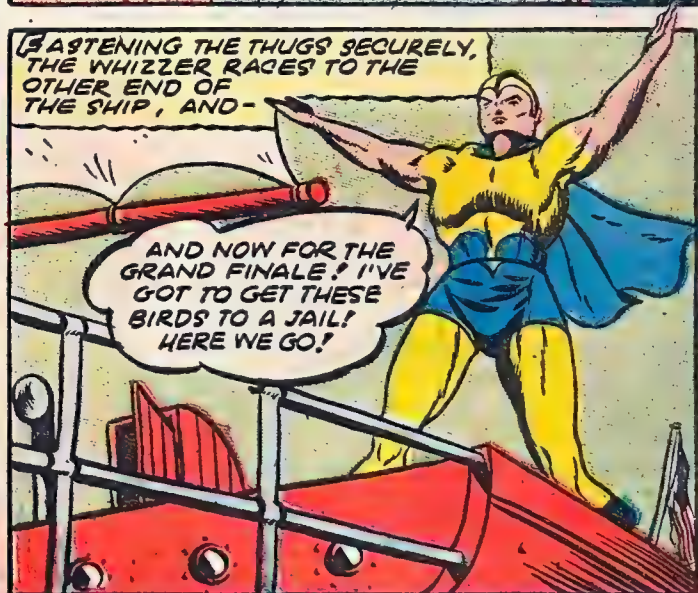
I WOULDN'T ADVISE MY BEST FRIEND TO TRY THIS!

THE WHIZZER LEAPS, WHIRLING HIS BODY SO RAPIDLY THAT HE SPINS IN THE AIR, CAUSING HIM TO FLOAT GENTLY DOWN TO THE DECK!



THIS SHOULD KEEP YOU GENTLEMEN OUT OF TROUBLE FOR SOME TIME TO COME!

MMMPPPEFF! LET US OUT OF HERE!



FASTENING THE THUGS SECURELY, THE WHIZZER RACES TO THE OTHER END OF THE SHIP, AND -

AND NOW FOR THE GRAND FINALE! I'VE GOT TO GET THESE BIRDS TO A JAIL! HERE WE GO!



I DON'T NEED A BREEZE - I CAN MAKE MY OWN!



WELL, I'LL BE - CAN YOU IMAGINE ANYONE DELIVERING A WHOLE SHIP OF SMUGGLERS TO US?

THE NOTE SAYS THEY'RE THE RATS BEHIND THOSE POISONED GEM DEATHS - AND IT'S SIGNED THE WHIZZER!

WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WOULD BE HIM!



AND NOW FOR THE HEAD MAN! BOY, WHAT I'M GONNA DO TO HIM!

BUT THE WHIZZER IS MILES AWAY BY NOW, HEADED FOR THE STAR STORE AND REVENGE!

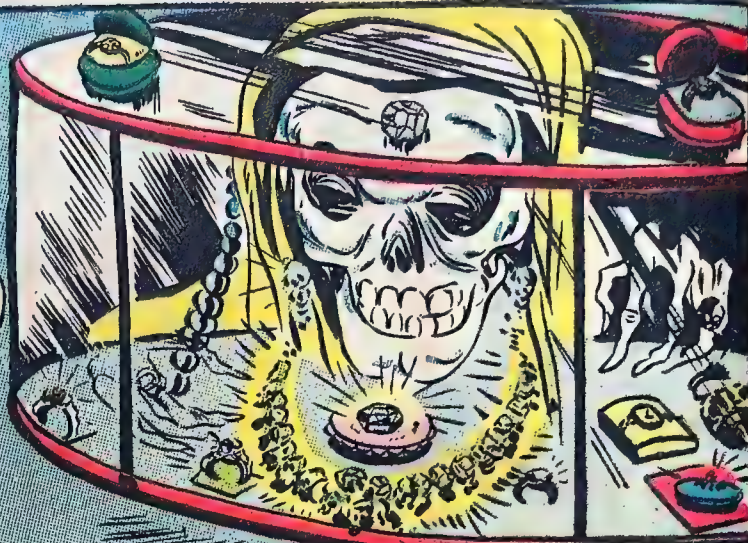


WHILE IN THE STAR DEPARTMENT STORE,  
SINISTER PLOTS ARE BEING LAID.

WELL, SMYTHE, THAT  
MEDDLER SHOULD BE  
"TAKEN CARE OF" BY  
NOW, AND SO WE CAN  
ATTEND TO BUSINESS  
ONCE AGAIN!

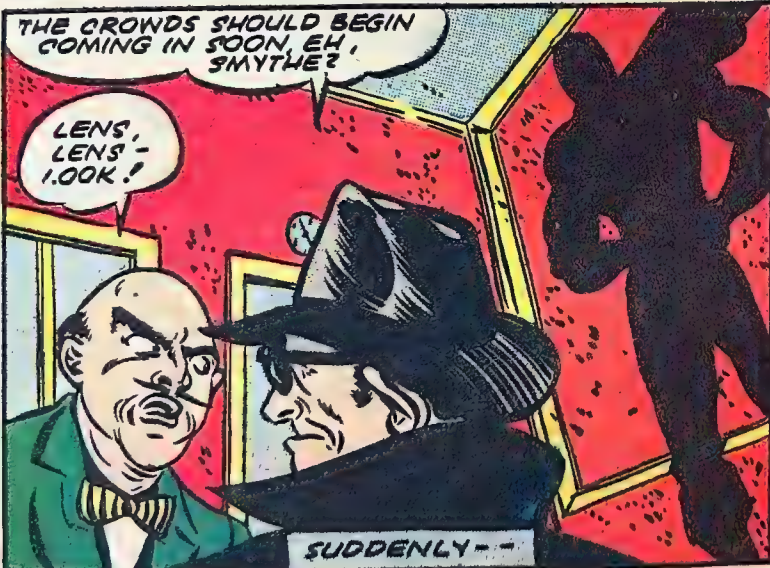
THAT'S RIGHT.  
ON THAT COUNTER  
OVER THERE ARE  
ENOUGH JEWELS  
TO POISON AN  
ENTIRE CITY!

"I ADVERTISED  
THESE GEMS  
IN THE PAPER  
YESTERDAY AT  
SUCH A LOW PRICE  
THAT EVERY  
WOMAN IN THE  
CITY WILL WANT  
TO BUY THEM!  
HA HA. THE  
FUEHRER SHALL  
INDEED BE  
PLEASED!"



THE CROWDS SHOULD BEGIN  
COMING IN SOON, EH,  
SMYTHE?

LENS,  
LENS -  
LOOK!



SUDDENLY--

THE SIGHT OF THE WHIZZER'S POWERFUL  
FORM TERRIFIES THE COWARDLY CROOKS.

GOOD  
HEAVENS, THE  
WHIZZER!

RUN!



SO,  
SMYTHE -  
YOU'RE IN  
WITH LENS  
ALSO? I  
MIGHT HAVE  
KNOWN! WELL  
RUNNING WON'T  
HELP YOU!

HELLO,  
BOYS! I'VE  
BEEN EX-  
PECTING  
YOU!

OUT OF THE WAY,  
FOOL!!! LET  
ME BY!



EVERY  
MAN FOR  
HIMSELF -  
GANGWAY!

WOW!  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

DON'T  
STOP  
RUNNING -  
HURRY!



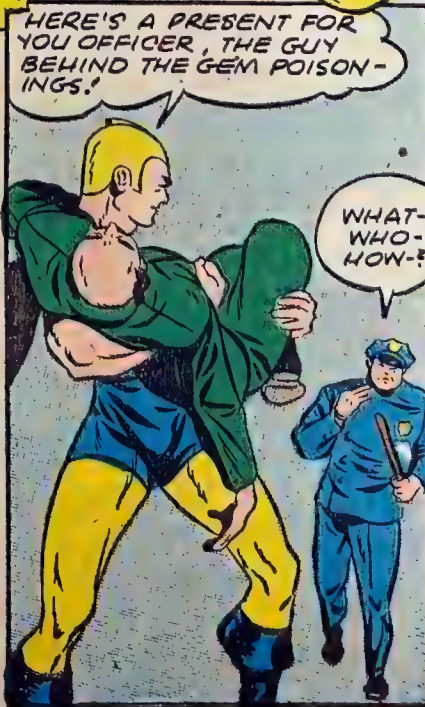
LENS!  
IT'S  
HIM!







THE WHIZZER PLOWS THRU THE CROWD, SEARCHING FOR THE SPY-MASTER...



HIS WORK DONE, THE SPEED KING WHIZZES AWAY TO NEW AND GREATER ADVENTURE!



# UNSOLVED MYSTERIES



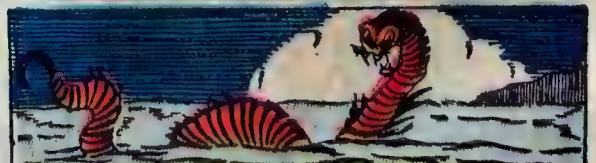
## THE FROZEN VIKING LOVERS

FOUND IN SOLID ICE ON CENTRAL GREENLAND IN 1932 BY A DANISH EXPEDITION - THE BODIES WERE IN PERFECT STATE OF PRESERVATION - SHOWING THE HEALTHY GLOW OF THE MAN AND THE PALE FAIRNESS OF THE FEMALE. THE CLOTHES AND METAL ARMOR WERE WITHOUT DECAY OR RUST - THEY WERE AS IF IN MID-AIR WITH FEAR ON THE VIKING'S FACE - WERE SENT TO DENMARK - THE ROYAL MUSEUM AND KEPT IN SPECIAL REFRIGERATOR.



## STRANGE CASE OF DR. WESTCOTT

ON APRIL 12 1888 DR. WESTCOTT WAS TO BE IN LONDON FOR REV. T.W. LEMON - AND WAS SEEN AND SPOKEN TO BY SEVERAL PERSONS AT THE BRITISH MUSEUM - THE REV. LEMON SEARCHED BUT THE GOOD DOCTOR WAS NOT THERE. HE WAS NOT THERE BECAUSE HE WAS HOME ALL DAY WITH A SEVERE COLD - A DOZEN WITNESSES SWORE TO IT - NOBODY EVER EXPLAINED IT.



## ARE SEA SERPENTS REAL?

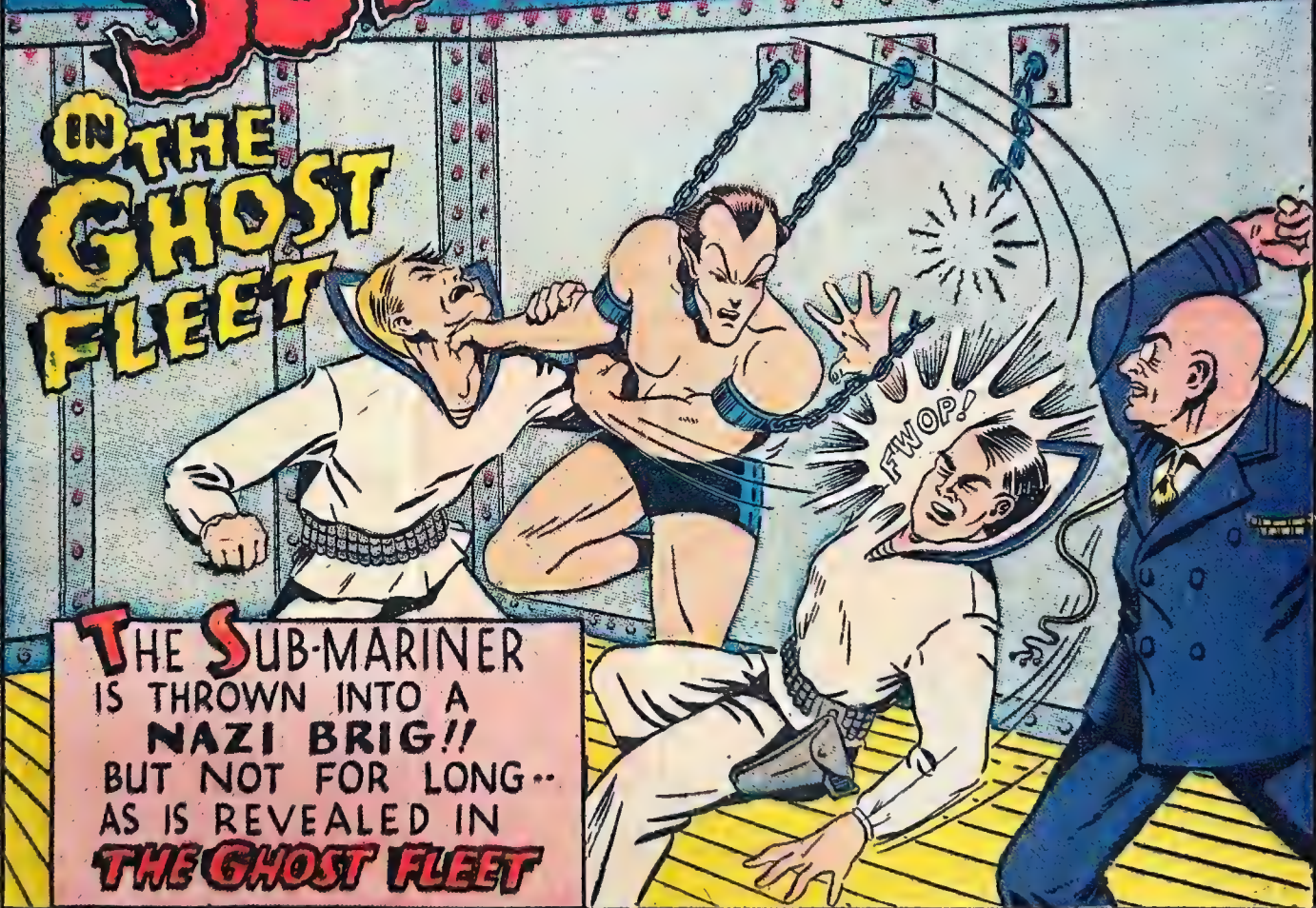
SOME FISHERMEN SWEAR IT'S THE REAL THING BUT NO SUCH SERPENTS WERE EVER CAPTURED EXCEPT ONE AT BARNUMS MUSEUM WHICH WAS PROVED A FAKE.



# THE SUB-MARINER

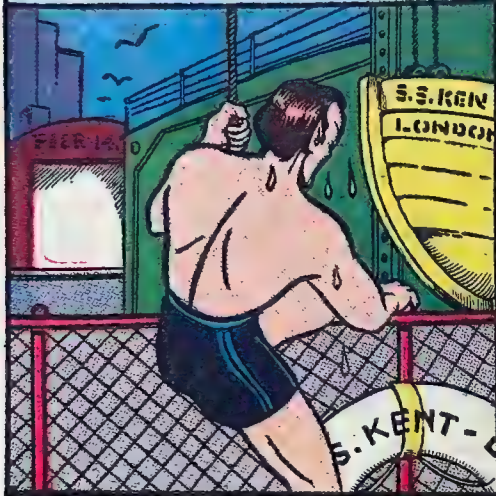
## ON THE GHOST FLEET

**THE SUB-MARINER**  
IS THROWN INTO A  
**NAZI BRIG!!**  
BUT NOT FOR LONG--  
AS IS REVEALED IN  
**THE GHOST FLEET**

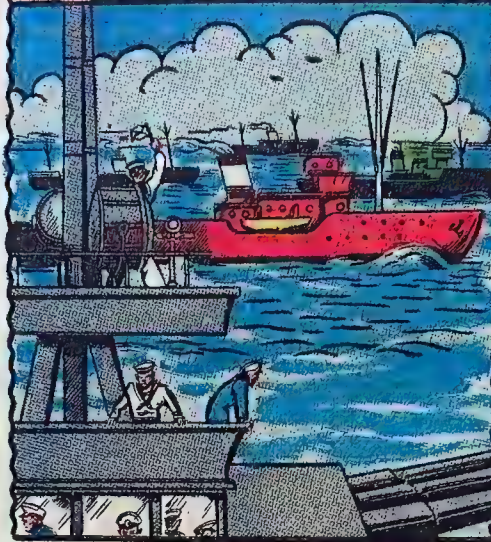




DECIDING TO INVESTIGATE, THE SUB-MARINER SNEAKS ABOARD A CARGO VESSEL LEAVING NEW YORK TO JOIN A CONVOY.



THE CONVOY AND MERCHANT-MEN GET UNDER WAY, HEADED FOR BRITAIN...



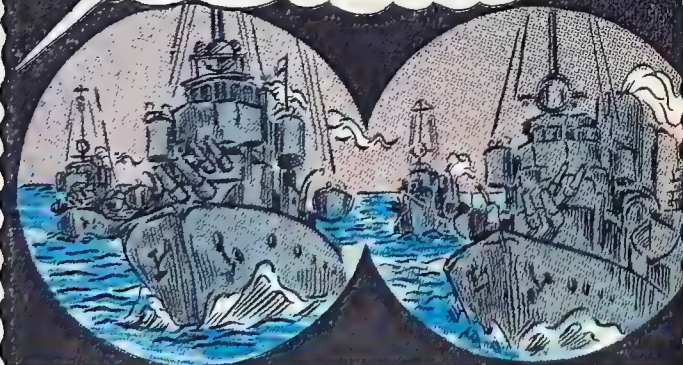
AHOY! CAPTAIN! SHIPS AHEAD!!

WHERE AWAY?

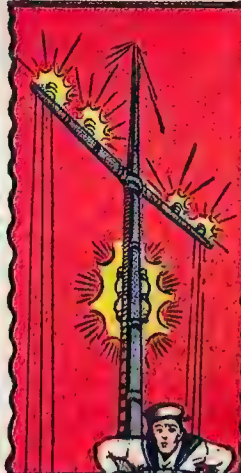
TWO POINTS OFF THE STARBOARD BOW!!



BY GAD! IT'S A GERMAN FLEET!!  
QUARTERMASTER: --- INSTRUCT THE BRIDGE TO SIGNAL THE MERCHANT VESSELS BY BLINKER -- TELL 'EM TO SCATTER -- QUICKLY!

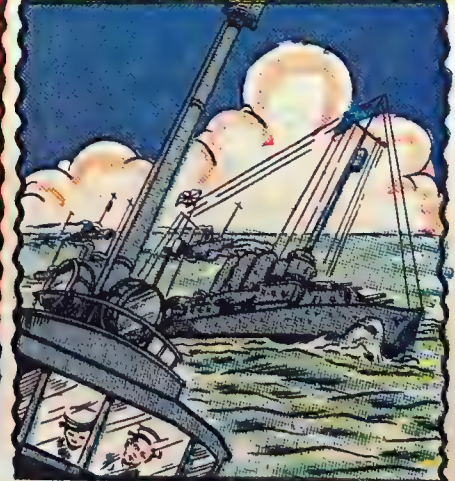


BUT THE FLEET SEEMED TO BE FLOATING IN A STRANGE HAZE!



LIGHT-SIGNALS FLASH FROM THE LEADER OF THE CONVOY.

IN THE MEANTIME -- THE BRITISH WARSHIPS RUSH FORWARD TO ENGAGE THE ENEMY



THE BRITISH GUNS OPEN FIRE -- FEELING FOR THE RANGE!



IN THE EXCITEMENT NAMOR STEALS TO THE DOCK TO SEE WHAT GOES ON!

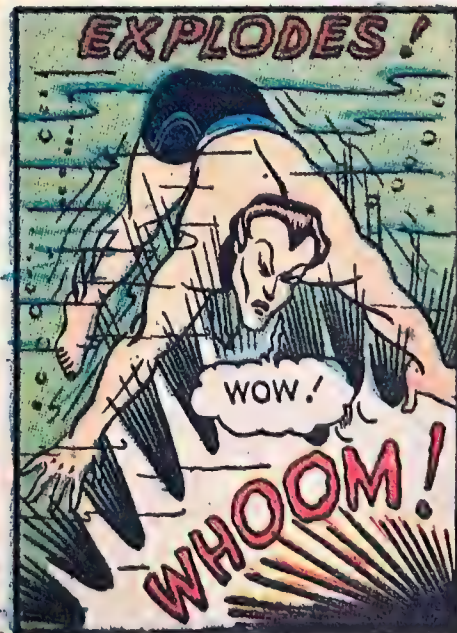
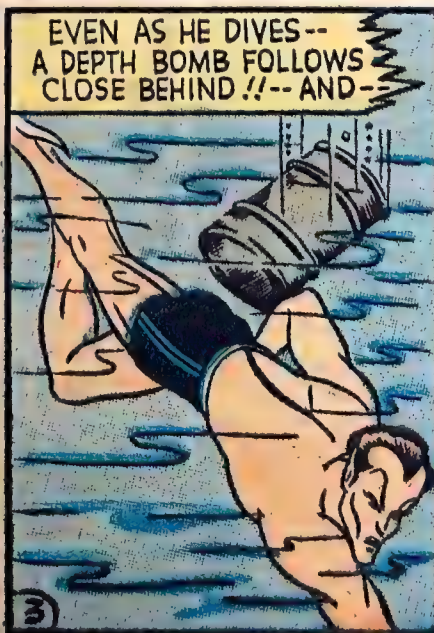
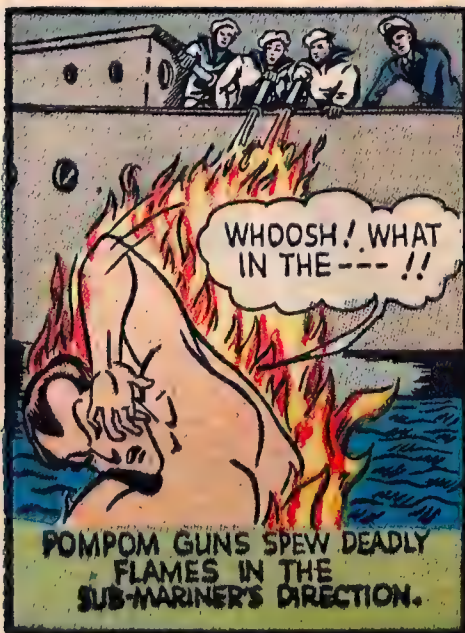
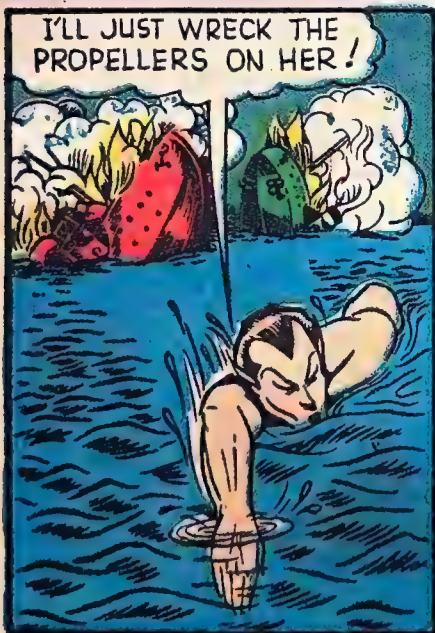
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE?



WHILE THE MERCHANT SHIPS BREAK INTO BOW-SHAPED FORMATIONS, A RAIDER IS SEEN SPEEDING TOWARD THEIR STERN!!









THE EXPLOSION BLOWS  
NAMOR SKY-WARD!!!



HE HITS THE WATER ---  
UNCONSCIOUS!!!



VE GOTT HIM!!  
BO'SUN! LOWER  
A BOAT -- GO  
FETCH HIM!!



GET ON DOT BOAT --  
YOU SVAB!!



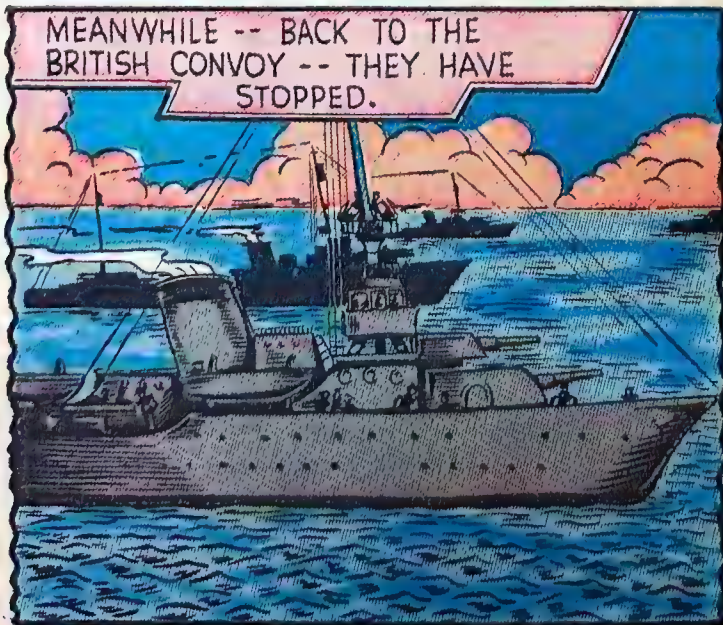
HIMMEL! DIS MAN ISS  
'HEAVY!!

YA--HE'S A BIG  
FELLA!



THE UNCONSCIOUS SUB-MARINER IS  
RESCUED BY THE BOAT CREW ----

MEANWHILE -- BACK TO THE  
BRITISH CONVOY -- THEY HAVE  
STOPPED.



THEY'VE DISAPPEARED! MUST'VE BEEN  
THE "GHOST FLEET." CAN YOU SEE 'EM  
AT ALL, OGELVIE?



NO, SIR! THEY  
SEEM TO HAVE  
VANISHED INTO  
THIN AIR!!





THEY MUST MAINTAIN A TERRIFIC SPEED TO GET AWAY SO FAST!

YES! BUT WHY DID THEY RUN? THEY OUTNUMBERED US THREE TO ONE!!



**LOOK!**  
OUR MERCHANTMEN ARE IN FLAMES!  
--TO YOUR POSTS, MEN!!!



ON THE DOUBLE! -- STAND BY TO GET UNDER WAY! -- FULL SPEED AHEAD -- MAN THE RESCUE PARTY STATIONS!!



MEANWHILE --- ABOARD THE RAIDER **DER REMDEN** --- WE SEE SUB-MARINER JUST REGAINING HIS SENSES IN THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS.

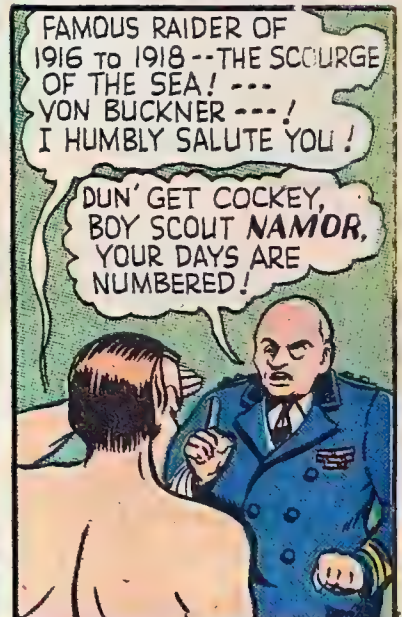
ARE YOU QUITE COMFORTABLE -- PRINCE?

WHAT HIT ME?



HOW DO YOU DO?, MIGHTY SUB-MARINER!

WELL -- BLOW ME DOWN -- COUNT VON BUCKNER!



FAMOUS RAIDER OF 1916 TO 1918 -- THE SCOURGE OF THE SEA! --- VON BUCKNER ---! I HUMBL Y SALUTE YOU!

DUN' GET COCKEY, BOY SCOUT NAMOR, YOUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED!



CHUST BETWEEN YOU UND ME --- SUB-MARINER -- YOU ARE A BIGGER FEATHER IN MY GAP DAN DOSE FIFE VESSELS I ZUNK!



SUB-MARINER IS THROWN INTO THE BRIG.

DOT BRIG, EFEN, IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU!



THE TRIUMPHANT **REMDEN** DOCKS AT KIEL CANAL IN NAZI-LAND ---

HEIL! HEIL!

WELCOME HOME!



A LARGE DELEGATION OF NAVAL OFFICERS AND A BRASS BAND ARE ON HAND TO GREET HERO VON BUCKNER.



HE IS CARRIED ON THE SHOULDERS OF THE MOB!!



WHILE **NAMOR** IS LED DOWN THE GANGWAY IN SHACKLES.



SUDDENLY, AS THE GUARD PASSES THE STERN OF THE SHIP, SUBMARINER SUMMONS ALL HIS TREMENDOUS STRENGTH AND LEAPS INTO THE CANAL-- DRAGGING THE SAILORS WITH HIM.



AND AS SUB-MARINER ZOOMS DOWN--THE SAILORS ARE DROWNED.

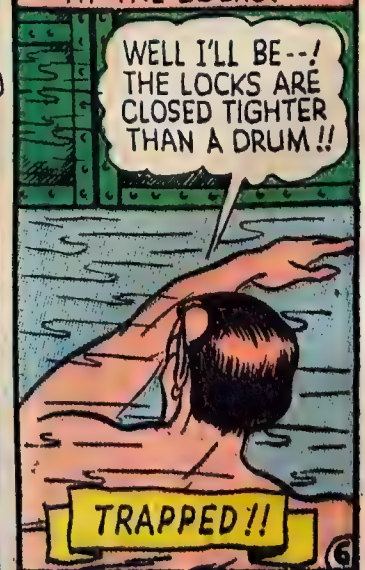
AND ON THE SURFACE NAZI OFFICERS RUSH TO THE CONTROL HOUSE OF THE CANAL LOCKS.



UNDER-WATER -- **NAMOR** BREAKS THE CHAINS ON A SUBMERGED ROCK !!

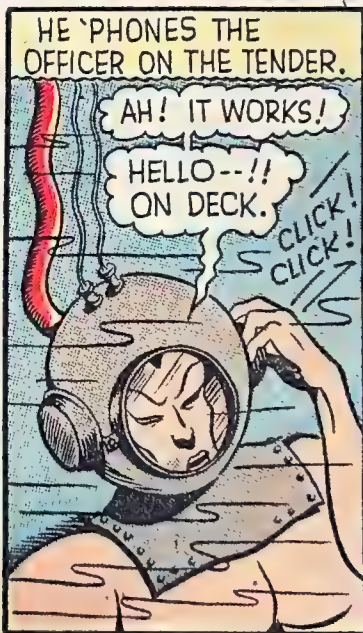
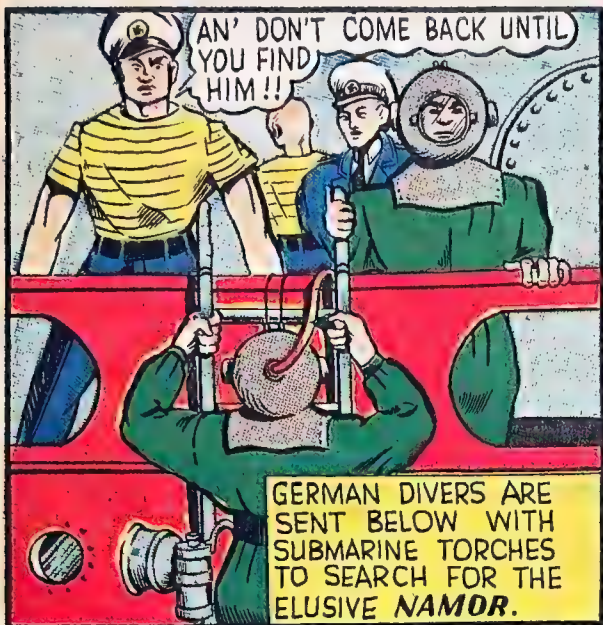


SUB-MARINER ARRIVES AT THE LOCKS.



TRAPPED!!

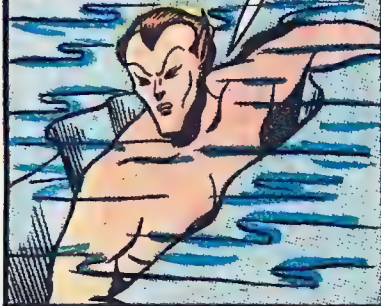






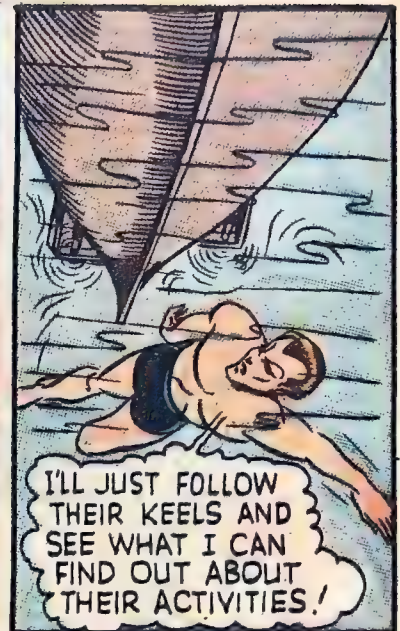
NAMOR WAITS FOR NIGHTFALL IN A HIDING PLACE, BELOW THE SURFACE.

LOOKS LIKE IT'S GETTING DARK UP THERE -- I'D BETTER BE ON MY WAY!



THERE SHE GOES WITH A "SUB" ON HER TAIL -- WONDER WHAT THEY'RE UP TO NOW!

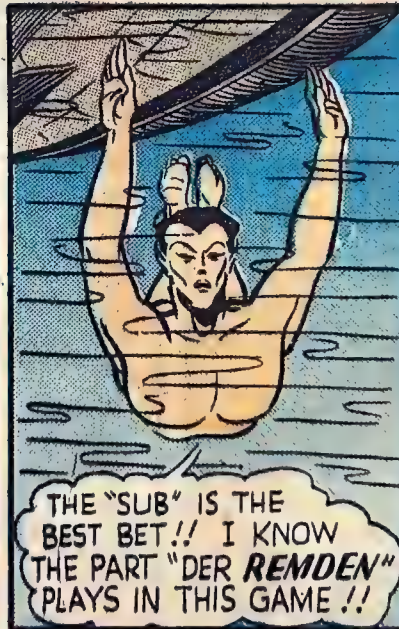
RESUMING HIS VIGIL ON THE ROOF OF A BUILDING -- HE SEES THE **REMDEN** AND A "SUB" SLIP OUT OF THE CANAL!



I'LL JUST FOLLOW THEIR KEELS AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT ABOUT THEIR ACTIVITIES!



WELL, WELL! THEY'RE PLAYING A GAME! -- PARTING COMPANY! HM-M...! WONDER WHICH ONE I SHOULD FOLLOW?



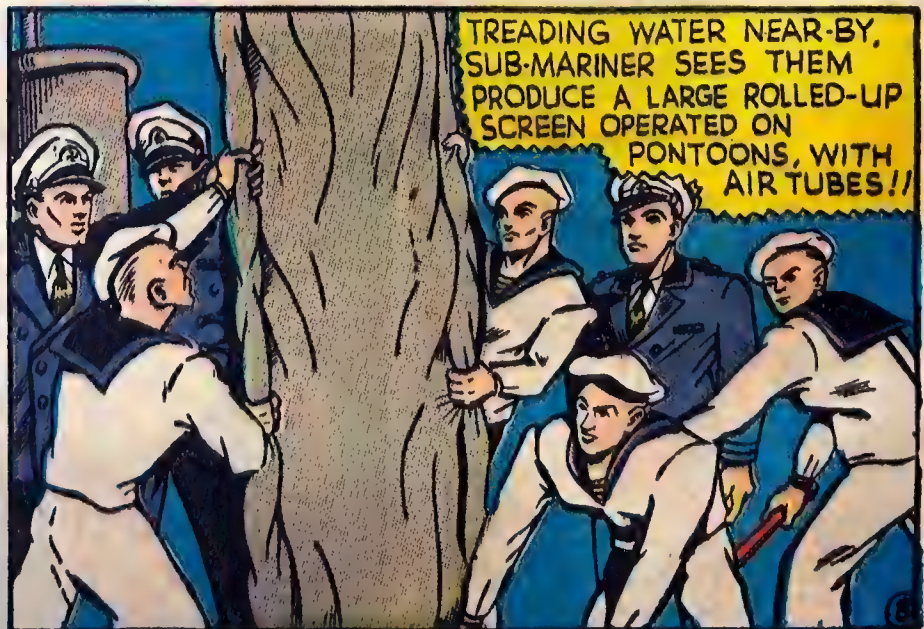
THE "SUB" IS THE BEST BET!! I KNOW THE PART "DER **REMDEN**" PLAYS IN THIS GAME!!



AFTER A SHORT JOURNEY --- THE U-BOAT STOPS.

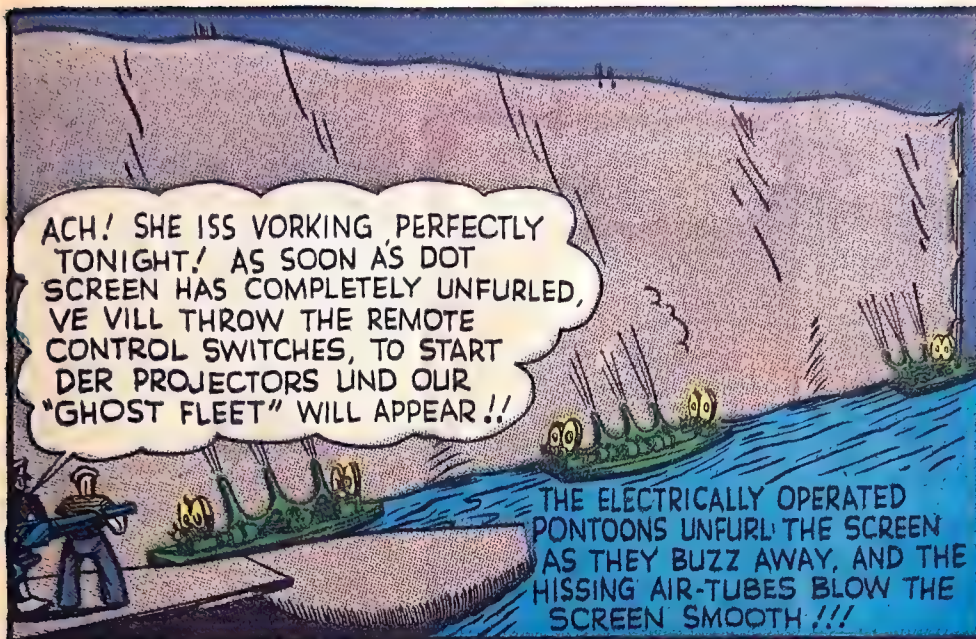


SAILORS APPEAR!



TREADING WATER NEAR-BY, SUB-MARINER SEES THEM PRODUCE A LARGE ROLLED-UP SCREEN OPERATED ON PONTOONS, WITH AIR TUBES!!

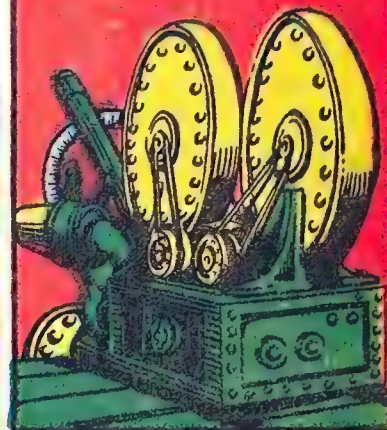




ACH! SHE ISS VORKING, PERFECTLY TONIGHT! AS SOON AS DOT SCREEN HAS COMPLETELY UNFURLED, VE VILL THROW THE REMOTE CONTROL SWITCHES, TO START DER PROJECTORS UND OUR "GHOST FLEET" WILL APPEAR!!

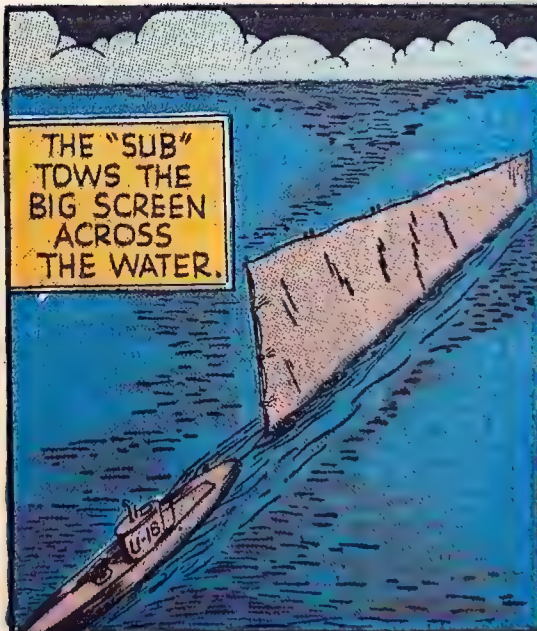
THE ELECTRICALLY OPERATED PONTOONS UNFURL THE SCREEN AS THEY BUZZ AWAY, AND THE HISSING AIR-TUBES BLOW THE SCREEN SMOOTH!!!

ON EACH PONTOON THERE ARE SYNCHRONIZED MOVIE PROJECTORS OPERATED ON A POLAROID PRISM PRINCIPLE!!



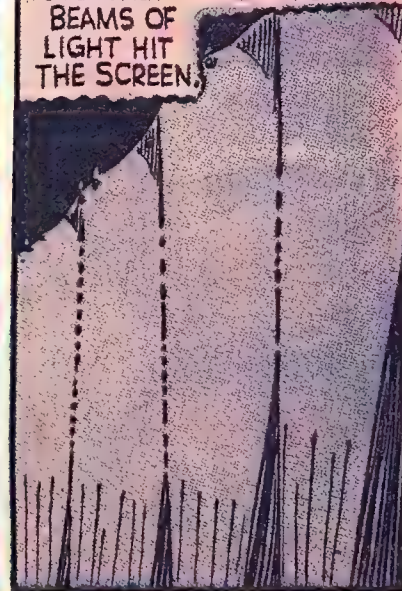
NAMOR IS UNAWARE OF THESE DETAILS.

BY JOVE! WHAT'S THAT? LOOKS LIKE A RACKET-SCREEN. BUT IT'S MUCH TOO LARGE AND IMPERCEPTIBLE WITH ITS GREY COLOR BLENDING WITH THE SKY!!



THE "SUB" TOWS THE BIG SCREEN ACROSS THE WATER.

SUDDENLY---TREMENDOUS BEAMS OF LIGHT HIT THE SCREEN.



THE BEAMS BLEND INTO A MOVIE OF A GERMAN FLEET COMING HEAD-ON AT FULL SPEED!

OH! HO!

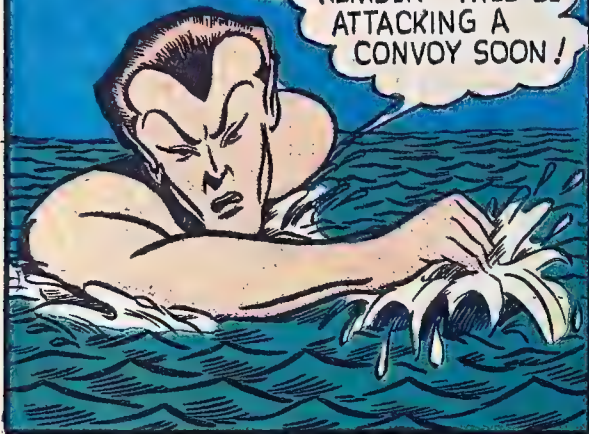
HA-HA-HA!! SO THAT'S THE FAMOUS "GHOST FLEET"! NOTHING MORE THAN A MOVIE PROJECTED IN THIRD DIMENSION WITH POLAROID LENSES!





SUDDENLY **NAMOR** FLYS INTO  
A RACE!

SHADES OF NEPTUNE!  
THIS MEANS THE  
"REMDEN" WILL BE  
ATTACKING A  
CONVOY SOON!



SURELY ENOUGH!!  
ABOARD THE BRITISH  
CONVOY-- AN OFFICER:--

AHOY! LOOK! THE  
GHOST FLEET!!



WHILE **NAMOR**, LIKE A  
FLASH-- LEAPS MIGHTILY.

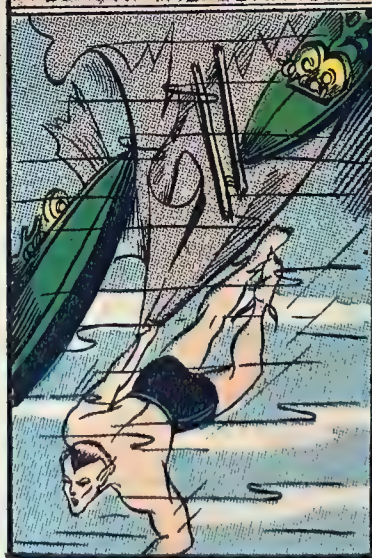


AND TEARS THE SCREEN TO SHREDS!

DOWN WITH THE  
GHOST FLEET!!



HAULING THE PIECES  
BELOW THE SURFACE.



WHILE ABOARD THE  
CONVOY--THE OFFICER  
THINKS HE'S SUFFERING  
FROM HALLUCINATION!

I COULD'VE SWORN I SAW  
THE GHOST FLEET OFF  
THE PORT  
BEAM!



YOU'D BETTER GET  
BELOW, STEWART!  
YOU NEED A REST!

AND ON THE RAIDER **REMDEN** --  
VON BUCKNER IS PUZZLED!

VAS ISS! DER  
GHOST FLEET--  
IT ISS GONE!  
STUPID FOOLS!



HE RUSHES DOWN TO THE RADIO ROOM!

QVICK! VIRE DER **U-16** IN  
"Z" CODE! ASK VAS ISS  
WRONG MIT DER  
GHOST FLEET  
APPARATUS!!





BUT IN THE MEANTIME -- BACK TO THE U-16 -- SUB-MARINER, MAKES AN ENTRANCE VIA THE CONNING TOWER.



HERE'S A KISS -- SWEETHEART!



A MIGHTY BLOW LAYS AN OFFICER LOW!

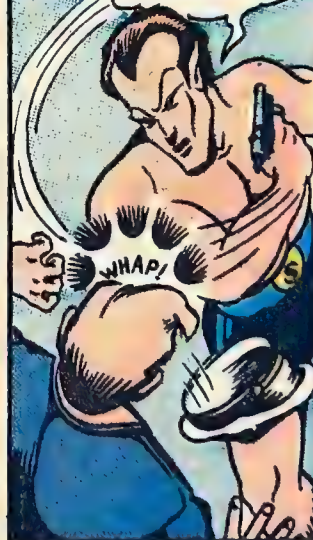
SNATCHING THE FALLEN OFFICER'S PISTOL, HE FORCES THE REST OF THE CREW INTO THE BATTERY-ROOM, LOCKING THEM IN!



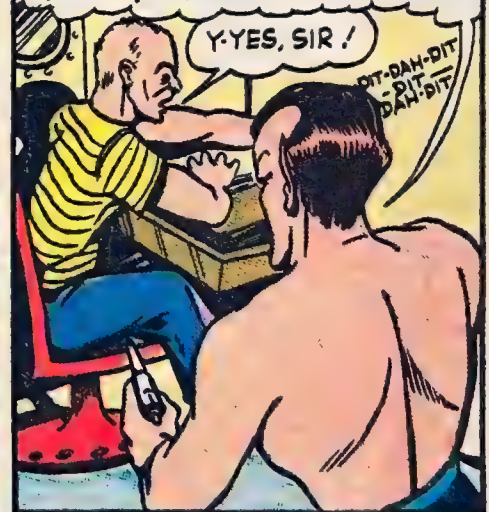
HE RUSHES TO THE RADIO ROOM WHERE THE SKIPPER IS ABOUT TO WIRE VON BUCKNER WHAT HAS HAPPENED.



WANNA PLAY ROUGH -- HUH?



ALL RIGHT -- BRIGHT EYES! WIRE VON BUCKNER AND TELL HIM TO COME HERE -- FAST! TELL HIM SOMETHING'S WRONG!



I'LL JUST TIE YOU UP, SPARKS -- SO THAT YOUR FINGERS WON'T ITCH FOR THAT BUG!

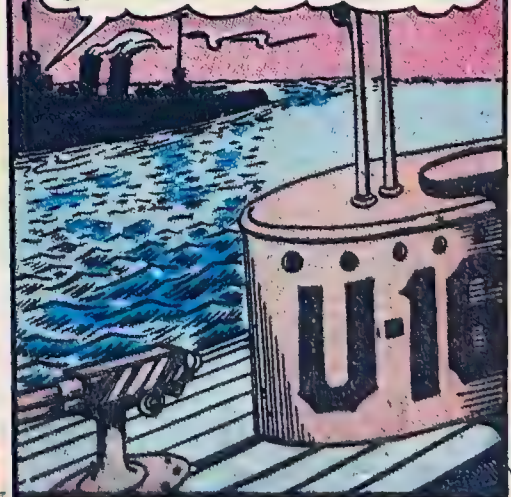


WHILE THE **REMDEN** IMMEDIATELY GETS UNDER WAY UPON RECEIPT OF **NAMOR'S** MESSAGE! -- SKIRTING THE BRITISH CONVOY EN-ROUTE.



AS THE **REMDEN** ARRIVES NEAR THE U-BOAT U-16 --

AHOY -- U-16! -- VON BUCKNER SHPEAKING -- VAS ISS WRONG?

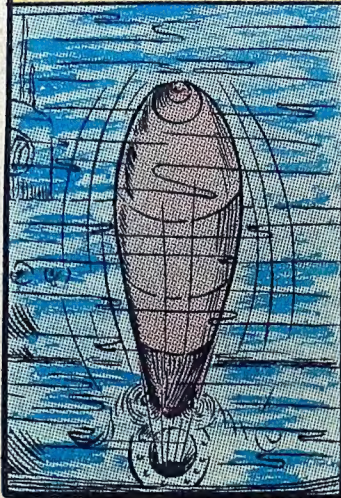




BUT THE SILENCE FROM THE U-16 IS OMINOUS! -- DOWN IN THE TORPEDO ROOM **NAMOR** IS LOADING A DEADLY TORPEDO!



OUT COMES THE MURDEROUS-LOOKING MISSILE --- STRAIGHT FOR IT'S TARGET !!



THE WATCH IN THE CROW'S NEST OF THE BRITISH CONVOY SHOUTS.



THE CONVOY SPEEDS TO THE DOOMED **REMDEN** AND DES-PATCHES BOATS TO THE **U-16**.



THE BRITISH SAILORS FIND SUB-MARINER'S NOTE.

*British Convoy:--  
The ghost Fleet is destroyed-- it was a gigantic hoax -- cartoons with a motion picture of a German fleet-- on a large screen-- I have disposed of them  
Cheerio!  
Sub-Mariner*

**SEE** the **Sub-Mariner**

BATTLE CRIME AND CRUELTY

ON HIS ...HOME GROUNDS

**MARVEL** COMICS!



**SPOOKY  
CHILLING  
UNCANNY**  
The NEW

LOCK YOUR DOORS, CLOSE THE  
WINDOWS, TURN ON ALL THE  
LIGHTS AND PREPARE TO READ  
THE MOST EXCITING, EERIE  
STORIES IN ANY COMIC  
BOOK ---

# MYSTIC

**COMICS IS  
HERE!**



ED BY THE GREAT NEW HERO  
ACCLAIMED BY READERS AS  
THE MOST DARING, DIFFER-  
ENT MAN OF ACTION IN COMIC  
MAGAZINE HISTORY!

FOLLOW THE MIGHTY, FEARLESS  
**DESTROYER**  
AS HE BATTLES THE MACHINE OF  
DEATH!

ALSO, SUCH SMASH HITS AS  
*The BLACK MARVEL, THE  
TERROR, THE CHALLENGER,  
THE BLACK WIDOW, DAVY  
AND THE DEMON, THE BLAZ-  
ING SKULL AND THE WIT-  
NESS --- ALL TO BE FOUND  
IN THE NEW, ACTION-CRAM-  
MED MYSTIC COMICS*

**NOW  
ON SALE!**



# The **YOUNG ALLIES** COMICS

**NOW ON SALE**

**Things** START TO HAPPEN WHEN THE VALIANT YOUNG BUCKY OF CAPTAIN AMERICA JOINS UP WITH THE FIERY TORO AND THE TWO DAREDEVIL YOUNGSTERS AND THEIR GANG BECOME

WITH SPIES AND 5th COLUMNISTS THREATENING THE U.S. ON ALL SIDES, WE **SENTINELS OF LIBERTY** HAVE DECIDED TO DO OUR BIT AND FIGHT THEM FOR OURSELVES! SO TAKE WARNING, TRAITORS, IT'S GONNA BE A FIGHT TO THE FINISH-- AND THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE OUT TO SEE THAT IT'S **YOUR** FINISH!

HA-HA! THOSE YOUNG BRATS THINK THAT THEY CAN DEFEAT ME THE **RED SKULL**! BUT I'LL DESTROY THEM JUST AS I DESTROY EVERYTHING ELSE THAT STANDS IN MY WAY OF CONQUERING AMERICA!



**Against** THESE 6 REAL AMERICAN BOYS IS PITTED THE TERRIFYING MENACE OF THE DEMON KILLER! THE RED SKULL, AND THE ENTIRE MURDEROUS NAZI LEGIONS! FOLLOW THE HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURES OF THE YOUNG ALLIES IN THIS 64 PAGE, ACTION-PACKED NOVEL-- THE MOST DIFFERENT AND EXCITING MAGAZINE IN AMERICA!





# Things

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# The YOUNG ALLIES

COMICS  
NOW ON SALE



INTRODUCING--

SUBBY TINKLE-- OUR REFUGEE FROM A CIRCUS WHO WOULD MUCH RATHER EAT THAN FIGHT CRIMINALS!

OUR OWN "DEAD END" KID, "KNUCKLES" PERCY BARTWELL--

WASHINGTON VANDERBILT JEFFERSON-- FROM "HIGH SOCIETY"-- BUT A REAL GUY!

WHITWASH JONES-- WHO CAN MAKE A HARMONICA TALK AND WATERMELONS DISAPPEAR!

## Against

THESE 6 REAL AMERICAN BOYS IS PITTED THE TERRIFYING MENACE OF THE DEMON KILLER, THE RED SKULL, AND THE ENTIRE MURDEROUS NAZI LEGIONS! FOLLOW THE HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURES OF THE YOUNG ALLIES IN THIS 64 PAGE, ACTION-PACKED NOVEL -- THE MOST DIFFERENT AND EXCITING MAGAZINE IN AMERICA!

